

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

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Things in General.

TORONTO always welcomes a convention, and is busy this week giving the glad hand to the delegates of the Students' Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. I am not sure that I have got the name exactly right, and feel by no means certain that I understand very accurately what it is all about. Last Sunday night, the pastor of the church I visited asked those who were willing to entertain delegates to give their names to a secretary who was present, but in his somewhat extended remarks I failed to obtain accurate information either as to the meaning of the movement or the purpose of the convention. The newspapers were evidently somewhat hazy as to these points up to the time the convention opened, but no doubt we will know all about it before the session is over. I enquired of a delegate, who told me that the movement was intended to obtain volunteer missionaries from amongst the students of the various colleges in the United States and Canada, but that all the students who had come to the convention were by no means volunteers. It is a little difficult to see the great value of organizations intended to induce other people to undertake that which one is unwilling to tackle oneself, but, summarized, the convention may be described as the fourth annual meeting of those who desire to give the foreign missionary idea a boom. That some twenty-five hundred delegates have come from all over the United States and Canada to engage in this presumably laudable work, means that the movement has been well organized and that as a rule people—young people especially—are willing to be delegates, if not missionaries.

This is an age of talk, and a convention affords a great opportunity for talking and for moving and seconding resolutions. Every guild, every union of wage-workers, every society, every church, every organization for the promotion of every possible or impossible thing, must have its annual convention, and people travel hundreds, sometimes thousands, of miles, at the expense of some local organization, to be present at what may perhaps mean little but the election of officers. Where two people meet on the street in these days of conventions, they are liable to organize themselves into a committee on resolutions, to move, second and carry one of these, elect themselves, and adjourn to meet in New York, San Francisco or New Orleans. It is an odd thing that conventions are rarely held at central points, but generally involve a visit to some pleasant and far-away spot. Of course for international conventions Toronto is the most convenient spot as well as the pleasantest, and our nearness to Niagara Falls, which is a continental attraction, is by no means detrimental.

I often wonder if the money spent on these conventions might not be applied to some better purpose. It is said that the Christian Endeavor movement has paralyzed itself by having too many conventions, and it is barely possible that too much energy is thrown into this sort of thing and that the individuality of the members disappears as the organization becomes more perfect. However, every movement has to go through the mill of organization, and probably later on we shall have a reaction in favor of individualism. It would seem that such a reaction is nearly due in the churches, where organized effort is so general and conspicuous individual performance is so rare. In the meantime Toronto welcomes with both hands the great body of bright, energetic and attractive people who come here to promote the volunteer mission movement.

THE South African Graves Fund Committee of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire has apparently been unable, despite the length and resonance of its title, and the energy of the ladies who had the work in hand, to hold the ground it had pre-empted in competition with a Canadian South African Memorial Association said to have been started by Lady Minto after the first named organization had got under way and promised to do all that could be hoped for from a voluntary movement. A couple of weeks ago I commented on the first named society and expressed the fear that it had undertaken more than it could accomplish. The same argument holds good with reference to the newer association, which, though it is under vice-regal patronage, will find it very difficult to raise the very large sum necessary to discover, protect and beautify the graves of the Canadians who died in South Africa. It seems to me that too many organizations of this sort start in by collecting subscriptions without counting the cost or reckoning the feasibility of the enterprise. While it does not seem at all kindly or considerate of vice-royalty to thus appropriate the programme and head off a purely Canadian movement, I think it might be as well for both of them to pause before further soliciting subscriptions. The funds raised by the Memorial Association, if I understand correctly, will be turned over to the War Office, to be spent probably in connection with other funds from various parts of the Empire raised for similar purposes. Red tape and all sorts of official flummery will destroy the effectiveness of the movement, no matter how liberally it is supported financially, and the whole matter will probably end by the erection in South Africa of one or two immense monuments commemorating the dead British soldiers collectively. As the fund, the raising of which Lord and Lady Minto have officially recognized, if not undertaken, will serve to mark the graves in South Africa, the Daughters of the Empire might very well turn their attention towards organizing, by provinces, funds for the erection of suitable monuments in the various provincial capitals. For instance, in Ontario a monument similar to those which commemorate the heroes of Batoche and Ridgeway might be placed in the Park by the Parliament Buildings, recording the names of the Ontario men who died in South Africa; and no doubt a grant could be obtained from the Provincial Government which would partially defray the expenses. Other provinces could do likewise, and a still more imposing monument might be erected in the Dominion capital, and very likely federal aid could be obtained. This suggestion should certainly afford the Daughters of the Empire sufficient scope for their sympathetic energy, and is more likely to meet with the approval of Canadians than their original proposition.

AS it last week, or the week before, that the Conservatives of Ontario did themselves proud by honoring their esteemed and courteous leader at a great banquet which was to jolt the Ross machine out of its grooves and break the cogs of the wheels which have been sinking so cruelly into the flesh of the gentlemen who can neither obtain office nor subscriptions, nor even smell the fat of good things baking on the party fires? It must have been last week, or so small an event as it turned out to be would have entirely faded out of all recollection. Had the banquet been a genuine caucus for the purpose of heart-to-heart talks, or a convention having in view the obtaining of the Conservative opinion in this province, or indeed had it been nothing better than a "blow-out" or to put courage into a leader who does not lead, or wits into a guide who does not seem to know where he is going, it might have engaged the attention of even that band of weary wanderers who are known as the Conservative party in this, its stronghold in the Dominion. It is to be feared that it was nothing but a banquet—one of those things organized to

draw attention to the existence of somebody whose presence on this planet might otherwise be overlooked. What was said and done seems to have escaped observation or any comment except from those who find a certain amount of kudos in grinding an organ even if it is out of tune and is chased from street to street. The failure of the "grand banquet" either to call together or to organize or develop any enthusiasm is a sad comment on the ability of those who have this and all the other mementoes, medals, diplomas and knick-knacks of a once powerful organization in hand. These souvenirs of a mighty past are apparently used for no other purpose than the uniform and decorations of a hero who has died without male heirs or legates who can either wear the clothes or publicly be discovered in possession of the decorations without arousing enquiry as to his sanity or legitimacy. The desolation, to say nothing of the degeneracy, indicated by the wake-like tunes which were played, the brave whistling of those going through a graveyard at night, the handshaking indulged in by those who seem to find nothing except the fact of their continued existence of which to speak, all make evident the long suspected fact that several well attended funerals must take place before resurrection day even begins to dawn for the partisans who make a diplomatic mystery of dodg-

he, in a local sense at least, has been a leader, finds that he must enter into either poverty or a postmastership? This is the situation in which Mr. Cameron has evidently found himself, and as somebody has to be postmaster and accept the large responsibility and small pay of that position, it is not strange that the community in which the irreproachable conduct of Mr. Cameron has been observed should willingly accept his appointment. It does seem, however, a poor appreciation by one editor of the life task of another to call this somewhat pathetic closing of a career "a reward." Call it a pension if you like; call it the penalty of not having insisted on making money as a publisher instead of being prostrated by partizanship; call it the "petering out" of one who was once a considerable personage in the western peninsula; but for the credit of our somewhat precarious profession do not call it a "reward."

It is about time that writers on what they would have us think is political economy, ceased pointing out the Canadian tariff as favoring the United States against Great Britain, though this country has discriminated to the extent of thirty-three and a third per cent. in favor of the latter. It is not the Canadian tariff that favors the United States as an exporter to Canada; it is the contiguity of that coun-

as the official situation of the leader of those opposed to the Government. The notorious "Fighting Joe" Martin got choked and thrown back, but ultimately was given the chair. Canadians having in mind this disgraceful scene had about decided not to make any further reference to the Washington episode, when the convention of the Alliance, the great temperance organization of the province, had a meeting in the Pavilion which, though it was free from fisticuffs, was one of the nearest approaches to a realization of pandemonium that Toronto, despite the notoriety of its City Council, has witnessed in recent years. The brethren and "sisters" gathered together for the suppression of the liquor traffic endeavored to suppress one another amidst scenes of vocal clamor and general disorder which indicated that disputes were taking place between fragments of an organized section of the community which, much as it asserts its capacity and willingness to dominate the majority, is evidently unfit or unable to control itself. The speech of the chairman denouncing Ross and the referendum was an appeal to the emotions of an emotional assembly, and should serve to warn the general community of the danger of giving itself over to those who consider that they are most successful when they abdicate reason and adopt rant as the mainspring of public action.

It is encouraging that Premier Ross has refused either to coerce or be coerced. The Publicans, the Preachers and the Prohibitionists alike have failed to extort any pledge as to changes demanded in the proposed referendum. He has had experience enough with pledges and is shy. It is time for him to be stern. If his mind is made up he should tell those who darken counsel by words without wisdom to be gone. Tell them he will club the first outfit which tries to be smart at his expense. He has done the fair thing and public opinion is settling and crystallizing in the shape he designed; to materially alter the conditions now would be to put the whole pot boiling again, and every busybody would be in hopes of getting some alteration made. He has made the rules, fair ones at that, and all that remains is for him to referee the performance to a fair finish.

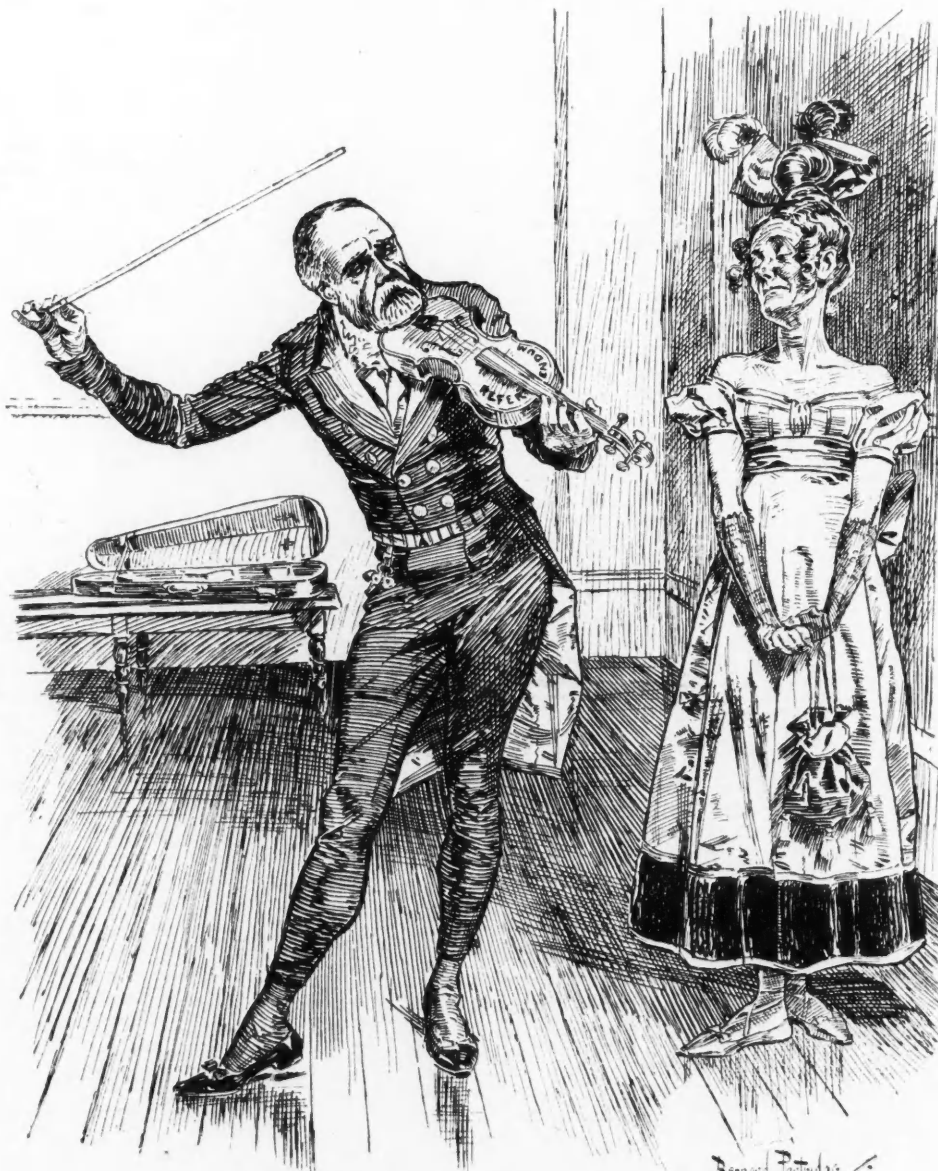
The first Prohibition law was enacted under the most favorable conditions which could be created. God framed and issued the decree. He had just created, in His own image, the people who were ordered to obey. The whole population was agreed; the thing was unanimous.

With all these things in its favor, Prohibition did not work. Before Adam and Eve were forbidden to eat the Apple, probably they had never been apple-hungry. At once they were told not to eat, on the terrible penalty of death, they could not keep their thoughts or teeth away from the apple; they ate of it, and Prohibition became a success or a failure just as we reckon it. At any rate, it could not be enforced, even with a population of two. Was it intended that it should be? If so, why was the apple put there? Had the Creator intended that there should be no choice there would have been no apple.

NOW that the Senate has been "Reformed" to the extent of being under Liberal control, an effort is being made to find something for it to do. So many faithful and deserving friends of the Administration have been comfortably located in the red chamber that all further projects for its abolition are likely to emanate from the Conservatives until they again obtain a majority. To satisfy the Liberal conscience, some division of the legislative tasks of Parliament will have to be made so that the Senate will appear at least to be employed. Hitherto, outside of hearing divorce suits, that august body has earned its pay by saying "Yea, verily," to friendly governments, and "No, never," to those which were unfriendly. The initiation of what class of legislation could be safely given to an appointed body? How would it do to put them in charge of statistical work such as the census, mortality returns, sanitary measures, the preservation of fish and game, bills having to do with affairs not involving the expenditure of money outside of departments controlled by a responsible Minister? It has been the habit to have certain Senators in the Cabinet, and these should be given charge of non-spending departments, such as the Department of Justice, and in this way the burden of the House of Commons might be somewhat decreased. Personally I have no belief in the necessity of a second chamber, but as we have one as a part of our constitution and its abolition is improbable, it would be wise to make as much use of it as possible. In order to do this the Government should appoint a few Senators to make it their business to agitate for the abolition of the "fifth wheel of the coach." There should be an internal incentive towards such conduct as will make the electorate hope that the money spent in maintaining so august a chamber is not entirely wasted, and nothing would be more likely to keep the Senate awake and anxious for work than the continual prodding of wags like Senator Landerkin and economists like Senator McMullen. It is to be hoped that these men will be licensed by their political sponsors to make things lively.

THE falling off of the birth rate in Ontario lends particular point to some of the statements made by County Crown Attorney Curry before the Ministerial Association, an official report of which appears on another page. After reading the following figures, particularly with reference to cities, it might be well to note what Mr. Curry believes to be among the causes of this serious state of affairs. The annual report of the Registrar-General of this province shows that 46,127 births were recorded in Ontario in 1900 as compared with 44,705 the previous year, showing an increase of 1,422, which compares unfavorably with the census year of 1891, which, with a less population, had a higher percentage of increase. The counties containing the seven largest cities showed a decrease of births during the decade, all the cities excepting Ottawa, London, St. Catharines and Guelph showing actual losses, and a relative loss per thousand of population in every case. Toronto, had the births increased in ratio of population, should have had 5,449 births, but had only 4,534. In round figures, the birth rate in cities in ten years has decreased from 23.4 by some 20 per cent. Other statistics show that in 1862 there were 3.2 children to each person taking out life insurance, while in 1900 the number had decreased to 2.4. A decrease of 50 per cent. is noted in the marriages of persons of the same age, and a decrease of 25 per cent. in the number of children of persons insured. In 1900, 17,101 marriages were recorded, a rate of 7.3 per thousand. The number of deaths has increased from 10.2 per thousand in 1891 to 12.6 in 1900. The reported increase of 8,000 deaths in ten years is attributed partly to improved registration.

THE rumored settlement of the French shore difficulties of Newfoundland should delight every Canadian who hopes some day to see Confederation rounded off by the inclusion of the island which would make such a magnificent province. While it would be a misfortune to import a new French difficulty into a country which is just emerging from long-continued racial disputes, it would be a great thing to have Newfoundland come in unencumbered by its ancient enmity with France. Great Britain, it is said, has agreed to give the French a free hand in Morocco if they abandon their claims in Newfoundland,



THE NEW DANCE.

(With acknowledgments to "Punch.")

Miss Prohibition (to her dancing master)—"Well, Mr. Ross, it may be very simple, but it is not at all the step I've been accustomed to." The Dancing Master—"Oh well, Miss Hibby, you'll soon learn."

ing about in the dark, whispering in secret, and acting generally like escaped lunatics, when as a matter of record they have nothing to conceal except patches on the hinder part of their "pants." This seems to be all that there is left of a once powerful, persistent and dominating party whose principles have survived the peridy of those left as the exponents of them, but are now in possession of men of another party who know how to attract and retain public confidence. What is needed is not great banquets which fail, but a great bludgeon to kill off men who are assumed to be large in size but who, as a matter of fact, should be permitted neither to pose nor preside, but should be pursued with a fine-tooth comb.

MR. WHITNEY, it is said by the "Mail and Empire," stated "at the recent gathering in his honor," in reply to the charge that the Conservative party had not money with which to carry the general election: "I pretend to no more virtue than my friends, but I say, if the day ever comes when the Conservative party wants to succeed by means of corrupt practices, it must get another leader." The "M. and E." with that extraordinary absence of any sense of humor which makes it so funny, declares that "this declaration, with all its deep meaning, stirred the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm." No wonder! The joke was alike huge to those who knew how elections were carried in the brave days of old when the bar! never ran dry, to those who are trying to starve Mr. Whitney out of his job, and to those who recognize that neither money, "corrupt practices" nor the present "leader" can ever get in sight of success while the policy of the party is no better than that of the burglar who takes nothing into account except "how to get in."

ACCORDING to a contemporary which is very much in Opposition, "Mr. John Cameron of the London 'Advertiser' has entered into his reward, and the postmaster-ship of London." Though the paragraph compliments Mr. Cameron with having been a sincere, fair-minded exponent of clean journalism, "who has made more sacrifices than he was ever credited with," and says that "he is the type of man that should be selected for such positions," it hardly excuses the use of the trite and belittling expression, "entered into his reward." Can it be considered a reward when a man who has spent his youth, the best of his manhood and no mean mental attainments to furthering the principles of the party to which he has been allied, and of which

try, the similarity of the tastes, necessities and methods of the people of that country as producers, to those of our people as customers. It is the dissimilarity of climate and product in the more southerly sections of the Republic which causes products that we require to find entrance into our markets. Even the most fanatical of the opponents of our Government and fiscal system can no longer urge that an intentional favoritism is being shown to those who no party in Canada allege, are making even a pretense of retaining a commercial affection for anyone but themselves.

This sort of thing, however, continues to be asserted even though John Charlton in his place in the House of Commons has asked for a reciprocity of tariffs. Mr. Charlton was once a great friend of the country in which he was born as against this country, where he has made his money. Thank fortune, or Providence, or political or personal pique, he has had his eyes opened, and would now have Canada do as a matter of reprisal what it ought long ago to have done as a matter of self-respect and self-preservation. It may be said that Canada should not shut out, as a matter of reprisal, raw materials from the United States necessary to the production or perfection of articles we manufacture. This theory of what a tariff ought to be is correct, but it should not be adopted merely as a theory; indeed, not at all unless it is found impossible to obtain the same materials in countries with which we can profitably trade, for even if the raw material be a trifle more expensive the balance of trade may make it ultimately more profitable, while at the same time a salutary lesson may be taught at little or no expense to us, to a greedy and contemptuous competitor. Tariffs should not be the result of bad temper, but of good sense; and certainly good sense must recognize the necessity of occasionally resenting the lordly and porcine ways of a country which, though it has an enormous export trade, only grudgingly recognizes Canada as its third best customer, and still tries to give us the worst of it in every way.

THE row in the United States Senate between the two Senators from South Carolina which ended in a free fight, suspension for both of them, apologies later on, and the temporary omission of their names from the roll-call, rather tickled Canadians who thought, and perhaps said, that such things never happened here. While the news from Washington was still fresh, the two contestants for the Liberal leadership of the British Columbia Legislature had a scrap over the chair which has been designated

and as these claims are only valuable as a diplomatic asset France and Canada will both be in luck if the Morocco end of the deal is worth anything at all financially. There is not a man alive who has ever been employed in the Foreign Office in London who does not know all about this French shore difficulty; it is one of the ancient sores of diplomacy kept open by France for purposes of driving bargains elsewhere. If it has been settled this country will have reason to jubilate, particularly if some arrangement is at the same time made to relieve Canada of the smuggling opportunities and propensities of the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon.

THE amusing spectacle of Germany fondling Uncle Sam and being fondled in return by the spurious democracy of the Union, reminds one of the old quattrain familiar in kindergartens as well as in the "crimp" boarding-houses of the waterside:

"Strike up the band;
Here's a sailor,
Fresh from a whaler,
With money in his hand."

Prince Henry will be in luck if he gets through the crowd without being "doped" or signing articles which he will not recognize when he wakes up aboard ship.

THE gentlemen who are continually thinking of war in times of peace have recently been impressed by the weakness of Canada's western situation as an exporter of wheat should the United States become hostile to Great Britain. This view of the case being utterly destructive of their previous theory that Canada should receive every possible Imperial assistance towards the production of food supplies now drawn from foreign countries, their strategic minds have seized upon the Hudson Bay route as solving the prospective difficulty. I have never believed in more than ten per cent. of what the advocates of this route have claimed for it, but I have tried to keep myself posted with regard to its possibilities, and it seems to me that altogether too little attention has been paid to it.

In order to check the overland transportation companies there should be a Hudson Bay route to relieve the congestion of Western traffic for a few months of the year, and the railroad line connecting Hudson Bay with the distributing centers of the West should be entirely under Government control. Tens of thousands of cattle should every summer be taken from the West to the British Islands over this route. It is not only possible, but probable, that the first grain threshed every fall could be shipped by this route. Heavy freight could be taken into the country, and an outlet for the hay, oats and coarse products capable of being produced in that latitude, arranged for. Our military alarmists often serve a useful purpose, and this is an instance in point. Toronto is not far distant from Hudson Bay, and everything that will enable settlers in New Ontario to dispose of their coarse products and to receive heavy freight by direct and short communication with the British Islands would be of advantage to Ontario.

IN looking over the copy I have sent in this week, I find that I have expressed myself with somewhat unusual vehemence on questions which have somehow become infected with Politics or Prohibition. I can only offer as my excuse the example and shrill voices of those who have been meeting in a so-called Temperance convention to decide on how best to coerce the Government into an attempt to coerce the people. The wild declamations of those who are Prohibitionists "that they may be seen of men" is enough to disturb and distract those who ordinarily manage to be fairly dispassionate in their expressions. The class of rhetorical fodder which rampant Prohibitionists force into the ears of those who cannot escape from the sound of their voices, is probably typical of the class of soured food and medicated drinks they would force down the necks of the people, should the populace ever be compelled to go to their trough when hungered or athirst.

Politicians and political editors who are impatiently awaiting the eviction of Premier Ross, disporting themselves as touts and chore-boys for Prohibition fanatics or fakirs, have given me a disgust of those who are at present pretending to run the badly led Conservative party, for which I have a genuine if not grateful affection, and this disgust I find I have failed to conceal. Moreover, self-certificated moralists who are using bum politicians and bum editors to coerce the Premier are probably a less significant and sickening sight than the use which is being made of temperance agitators by politicians and grafters of the "World" type who would like a crack at the cash registers of the publicans in a furious faction fight which they will not get under the present referendum arrangement.

If it is the milk of human kindness which the excited preaching brethren were carrying round in their cans at the convention, it was evidently badly soured, for such stuff does not come, as it was presented, from the udder of sweet Charity. When so much of this acid whey, mixed with cheap printers' ink, has been offered as newspaper diet, I suppose I have been unconsciously endeavoring to spice up my paragraphs until a bunch of them look somewhat as if my vocabulary had been out all night showing the delegates around town.

Social and Personal.

THE two functions, par excellence, of the social-political circle in the Capital are the Drawing-room and the State Ball at Government House, the former at the opening and the latter at or near the closing of the session. Each year an ever-increasing number of Toronto people go down for one or the other of both of these functions. The mourning last year threw a damper on the Toronto contingent, and those who did not then make the trip have this year all the more enjoyed the brightness and the merriment which flourish under King Edward's genial rule. The Opening of Parliament on Thursday was exceedingly smart, and heralded the prettiest Drawing-room that has been seen in Ottawa for many a day. Two years ago I described from the vantage ground of the Press Gallery reserve the arrangement of the reception, the entry of the representatives of Royalty, and the formation of that "thin red line," speckled here and there with rifle green and cavalry blue and silver, and this year further distinguished by a surprising "Cherry legs," as the Beluchistan officer in his dust-color tunic and helmet and cerise trousers is called. (Fancy a regiment in cerise trousers!) When the Vice-regal couple are stationed on the crimson dais with their velvet canopy, and the double line of officers is formed down to the door, and the group of house guests at Government House takes possession of the corner on the left, the Cabinet Ministers and their ladies come in from a private door to the right, behind the throne, and make their bows and are bowed to and take their way to the terraced stretch of crimson which ordinarily holds the Senators' chairs and desks on either side of the "floor." They looked very handsome in their rich brocades and satins and laces and black velvets, for they nearly always (the ladies, I mean) eschew laces and chiffon for the more stately fabrics. Lady Laurier, however, wore one of the black lace robes paillettee with silver sequins and richly embroidered in natural colors, and her veil and feathers were becomingly set on her pretty grey hair. Lady Cartwright, who is always refined and gentle looking, wore a splendid pale grey brocade with fleure de white lace. Mrs. Mulock was in black velvet, with rich lace en berthe. Mrs. Borden wore a black robe paillettee in silver. Mrs. Sifton wore a sumptuous turquoise brocade.

The Countess of Minto was, as usual, in a dream of a gown, daintily elaborate and becoming. A white paneled satin opening over lace and chiffon, and a long train fastened to the shoulders, and sweeping its rich folds of cloth-of-gold and embroidery of iridescent paillettes and white satin for yards upon the rich crimson carpet, as the charming lady of Rideau left the Chamber. Diamonds flashed

from her corsage and her dark hair, and she wore the always becoming court veil and three feathers, and carried a bouquet of white flowers. The debutantes were numerous at this Drawing-room, and had, as usual, secured the pink cards distinguishing them from those who had been presented at previous similar functions. After the Senate, the Commons, the public, and the wives of the officers of the Household Brigade had been presented, the red line doubled up, defiled before the throne, and was swallowed up in the vortex of millinery watching the departure of Lord and Lady Minto from the Chamber, during which an ever-increasing ripple of laughter, mainly from the galleries, caused everyone to crane the neck, wondering what the cause for mirth could be. It was funny enough, to see her dainty "Excellency" sneeping through past the brass barriers bearing on her beautiful train a soldier's helmet, which rode airily on the exquisite fabric, like a naughty little gamin "hanging on" behind a sumptuous equipage in a state parade. No one knew how that doughty helmet secured the free transportation, but it did look killing, and the Lady of Rideau smiled at it herself when she found out what caused the fun, wondering "how far she had carried it."

The debutantes and their chaperones, the white-haired Senators and their juniors, the soldiers, the smart Ottawa women, and the beauties from all over Canada from Vancouver to Halifax, the Members handsome and homely, the Cabinet leading off, prepared for the usual exit into the corridors, after the usual compliments and chaff which flourish at a Drawing-room. And, as usual, the Speaker of the Senate and Mrs. Power received in their quarters, and most of the distinguished guests at the Drawing-room went at once to them. Mrs. Power is a remarkably handsome and charming Irishwoman (nee O'Leary) and looked a picture of gracious dignity in a white silk gown covered with the prettiest Dresden rose pattern and a deep bertha of white lace. Her young daughter, who much resembles her, was beside her. Among her guests were noticeable the three foreign Consular agents, Russian, Italian and French, who came on from Montreal for the Opening and Drawing-room, and wore gold lace and orders and ribbons, in brilliant contrast to the quiet evening dress of that popular man, Colonel Turner, who is resident United States Consul at Ottawa. Another well-known figure at the reception was that of Lord Aylmer, who has succeeded to his title since the last Opening, as people were reminded by the sombre band he wore upon his left arm. The guests at Mrs. Power's reception found their way down those narrow winding stairs to the Speaker's dining-room and there enjoyed dainties and exchanged compliments, funny episodes and many a good laugh. Later on, or earlier, as the case might be, many of them repaired to the rooms of the Speaker of the House of Commons, where Monsieur l'Orateur was receiving informally. Madame Brodeur being still in first mourning for her mother. Mrs. Magann was visiting the Brodeurs, and with Miss Blanche Doute seconded the Speaker's welcome. Madame Brodeur did not receive either at the Opening or on the evening of the Drawing-room. After the ceremony the usual suppers were given by Ottawa hostesses, Mrs. Bob Fleming's being the largest, and all being unusually pretty on account of the court veils and feathers worn by the ladies.

An engagement most interesting to Toronto friends is that of Miss Edith VanderSmissem, eldest daughter of Professor and Mrs. VanderSmissem, and granddaughter of Mr. Herbert Mason of Ermeleigh, to Dr. Harold A. Wilson, a brilliant Englishman and fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. Dr. Wilson met our fair young towns-woman in Cambridge last spring, where he was engaged in research work as a physicist. At Christmas he was with the VanderSmissem in Munich, and there the engagement took place. This month and next, I believe, the family will spend in Italy, and then go to France. Professor VanderSmissem is up to his eyes in work and correspondingly jubilant, having a wealth of books and such things to enjoy, not obtainable here. It is needless to add that those good wishes and loving thoughts which will go from all her Toronto friends to Miss VanderSmissem are of the heartiest. She is an altogether charming and cultured girl, and her fiancé ought to be very proud of having stolen a march on Toronto in this manner.

Among the Toronto ladies who have been in Ottawa for the two State functions, and dozens of other less formal affairs, are Mrs. Clinch, who looked very well in a lovely white gown with pink roses, court veil and feathers; Mrs. Forester, who wore a charming English frock of white lace, patterned with delicate lavender flowers and pale green leaves, and trimmed with many tiny frills of chiffon edged with lavender ribbon; Mrs. G. W. Ross, who wore vieux rose panne velvet, and whose veil and feathers were particularly becoming; Mrs. Melvin-Jones of Lawheaden, who wore an elegant white satin brocade, beautifully embroidered with pearls and lightened with dainty frills of chiffon, and carried a splendid bouquet of pink roses; Miss Eileen Melvin-Jones, who wore the loveliest of white chiffon frocks, embroidered with pink rosebuds and trails of pink roses and soft foot-frills of white—this gown was dainty and delicate, a perfect symphony of summer, and was greatly admired. A splendid bouquet of Liberty roses went with it. Miss Sybil Seymour, who has been paying a long visit to Mrs. Cockburn Clewom, was as lovely as ever in white satin. Miss Vivien Williams, who came on from Quebec, looked lovely. Miss Bessie Bethune, who is visiting Mrs. Hogg, also looked very pretty in a white frock with violets. Miss Enid Wornum was charming in buttercup satin, with white lace applique, and carried pink and red roses. Mrs. Price-Brown wore black satin, and looked very handsome. Mrs. John King was a picture in black velvet, with her lovely snowy hair softly curled. Miss Evelyn Falconbridge, who is visiting Mrs. Mulock, wore a pale blue satin frock, and although suffering from a severe cold did not seem less bright and pretty than usual. Miss Violet Langmuir was very pretty in white. Mrs. G. P. Magann was lovely in a white lace gown, threaded with gold. All of these fair women wore the regulation veils and feathers, and were soon made aware of their added charm by scores of compliments from gallant Ottawa cavaliers. Among others at the Drawing-room whose names and faces are quite as familiar to Toronto readers as the above, were Mrs. P. D. Cregar, stately and handsome in a pale grey brocade; Mrs. Adam Beck, loveliest of Londoners, in white with a bouquet of white roses; Mrs. Patterson of Embro, who wore white also, and was very pretty and admired; Mrs. Gibson of Hamilton, who wore white brocade with touches of black velvet and diamonds; the Misses Kerr of Cobourg, who wore smart little gowns of white point d'esprit. Mrs. Robert Cartwright wore primrose silk, with some nice white lace. Mrs. Edward Farrer was one of the finest looking women in the lot, and wore black satin, silver trimmings, and carried a bouquet of Liberty roses. Mrs. Guthrie, a sister-in-law of Mrs. Jim Scott of Rosedale, looked very handsome, and with her fine-looking husband was noticed and admired exceedingly. Miss Erie Wilson was as pretty as a picture. Mrs. Archie Campbell and Miss Campbell were also to the fore again, and with Mr. Campbell received a hearty welcome from everyone in the Members' corridor. A very handsome and stunningly gowned Hamilton girl, Miss Hobson, was the cynosure of many approving eyes. Miss Muriel Church, well known in Toronto, and Miss Lola Powell, also sometimes good enough to visit us, were two charming girls at the Drawing-room. Mr. Harry O'Brien, who has since paid a flying visit to Toronto, and Mr. Frank O'Hara were very smart in the uniforms in the line of soldiers, as was also Mr. Douglas Cameron. The D.O.C., the officers from Stanley Barracks, Colonel Pellatt of Toronto, Colonel Drury of Kingston, were prominently stationed near the throne, with many other military men less well known in the West. The beautiful scheme of lighting the Senate Chamber gives full value to all the brilliant and delicate tints of the uniforms and gowns, and is becoming to a degree to the ladies. In addition the veils and feathers are most fetching, and to a woman of dignified carriage and fine figure they give quite a queenly appearance. One lady from Toronto, at least, never looked so well in her life as

she did with three soft ostrich feathers and a nicely hung cloud of tulle at the first Drawing-room held by the Governor-General under King Edward VII.

Mrs. Nesbitt of Woodstock and Mrs. Aldous of Winnipeg have been the guests in whose honor a lot of very pleasant little doings have been on recently. Mrs. Lehman, a former Woodstockian, gave a seven-hand euchre on Monday afternoon. Mrs. Mann gave a luncheon for them last Friday. Mrs. Percy Beatty gave a luncheon on the previous day, after which Mrs. James had some friends to meet them at tea. Mrs. Hammond gave a luncheon for Mrs. Aldous last week.

Miss Elsie Riordan went down to Montreal on Sunday evening to join her parents at the Windsor Hotel. Miss Riordan is one of this season's debutantes, and has spent the gay months of the season with her aunt, Mrs. Bunting of St. Patrick street.

Rev. Louis H. Jordan and Mrs. Jordan are to go to Chicago this summer. Mr. Jordan was for some time pastor of St. James' Square Presbyterian Church here, and went abroad two years ago to study comparative religion. His appointment as special lecturer on this subject in the University of Chicago is the sequel. Mrs. Jordan (nee Macdonald), a sister of Lady Hibbert Tupper, has been for some time in Halifax with her father, Chief Justice Macdonald, who was in bad health.

The Horse Show is already being discussed. It is to be held earlier than usual, and will follow shortly after the Easter festivities. It is to be purely a Horse Show—welcome news to many persons who love the noble animal and are tired of the military intermingling of events. By the way, talking of Horse Shows, I hear that our old friend Batonyi has been making things hum as usual at Monaco, Nice and Monte Carlo. Batonyi was whip for a gay party of Anglo-Americans, and on a bet offered to drive from the Nice race-course to the Grand Hotel, Nice, where the party was lodged, in a quarter of an hour. Batonyi did it in thirteen and a half minutes, the four galloping all the way, even through the Promenade des Anglais, which must, I fancy, have startled the "Anglais." Then another bet made Batonyi do thirty-six kilometers in one hour and fifty minutes through hilly country. On the same day, Batonyi tells me that he drove from Monte Carlo to Nice in one hour and one minute, sixteen and three-quarter miles, with the same four, which stands for the record. This was on a bet of one thousand francs, which he staked at Monte Carlo, with two others of like amount, and won over forty thousand francs.

Mr. Frederick S. Challenger, R.C.A., of Toronto, and Miss Ethel White of Oshawa were quietly married at five o'clock last Thursday week at 1,153 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. C. C. Bracewell. Rev. Dr. Cody of the Western Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Challenger intend taking up their residence in New York shortly. Mr. Challenger's recent successes in allegorical panel painting having found a place for him in the art center of the United States. He leaves behind him several of his most successful efforts, now in possession of the Ontario Government, and many others in different parts of the province. His removal from Toronto will be deeply regretted, especially in art circles.

The Paardeberg dinner at Rideau Hall was the raison d'être of an exodus of military men on Wednesday, who had been bidden to the Governor-General's feast. Captain Barker, whose name is always associated with the famous capture of Cronje, was, I hear, the guest of Colonel Turner, United States Consul, and Mrs. Turner, during his stay in Ottawa. Colonel Otter, Colonel Buchan, Major Williams, Captain Carpenter, were some of those who went down for the dinner.

A well-deserved tribute was paid to Hon. E. J. Davis, Commissioner of Crown Lands, at Stouffville last Monday night, when between two and three hundred of his constituents tendered him a banquet which in many respects rivalled the most elaborate affairs of a similar sort seen in Toronto. In its successful spontaneity and sincerity it was one of those affairs which show how great a difference there is between the banquet which is given to a man because he is liked and has been successful, and the one given to a man who is anxious to be liked in order that he may be successful.

Mrs. and Miss Helen Armstrong have sailed for England. Mrs. W. H. Brouse is giving an afternoon tea today. I hear that Mr. F. J. Ricarde Seaver is going to England next month to visit his father, who is in poor health.

The Misses Hobson of Hamilton were in town shopping on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peplar are going to Bermuda next week. Miss Langmuir and Mrs. Porter came down from Buffalo a few days ago. Miss Mabel Keefer is visiting Mrs. Tom Delamere.

On Saturday last a very smart reception was given by Canon and Miss Cayley at St. George's Rectory, as a farewell to Miss Madeline Cayley, who was married on Thursday. Among the friends who wished the bride-elect all happiness were Lady Kirkpatrick of Closeburn, Canon and Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Robinson of Beverley House, Mr. and Mrs. Leighton McCarthy, the Misses Dupont, Mrs. Bruce Harman, Mrs. Hagarty, Mrs. and Miss Macdonald, Mrs. Boulton, Mrs. Cawthra, and Mrs. Grasett.

Mrs. Robert McCulloch of Galt was in town on Thursday, to see off her guest, Mrs. Randall, to her home in New York. Mrs. Randall has been spending some weeks with Mrs. McCulloch.

Miss Fannie Labatt of London, who has been abroad for two years, has returned and has been for the last fortnight at 115 St. George street. I believe she intends remaining in town for some time.

Shea's was very well patronized this week. The bicycle act was indeed a startler, and many other acts were new and good. On each evening many well-known people attended the theater.

The students' convention brought a huge lot of earnest looking young folks to town this week. One remarked, as he landed in the midst of the dense fog of Wednesday, "So this is England!" He was from Kentucky.

The Central Business College At Home at the Temple Building was one of last evening's bright events. The officers and members of the Literary and Musical Society were the hosts. A concert at eight and dancing at half-past nine, with refreshments, was the programme.

Mrs. H. B. Anderson of 34 Carlton street will receive the first Monday in March, and not again until May, after her return from New York.

Miss Vivien Williams, who has been so welcome a guest at all the smart functions, and is a most delightful girl returns to England this month, having taken her passage on the 29th.

Colonel and Mrs. Pellatt went down to Ottawa for the Opening of Parliament. Mrs. Nordheimer of Glendyth and her two daughters went down last week, and are enjoying the gaieties of the Capital.

Mr. W. J. Elliott, formerly of 42 Collier street, is now at 60 Gloucester street. Mrs. Elliott was ordered away by her physician in January, and will not be back until the end of March.

This afternoon Rev. Carey Ward lectures at Trinity College on Rome, past and present.



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Social and Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wilson left town on Wednesday for New York, en route to Asheville, North Carolina, and expect to spend some time at that delightful winter resort.

Miss Emily Seymour of St. Catharines is the guest of Mrs. Colin J. Stalker, Augusta avenue.

Mrs. Adam Nelson at the Rossin House has left for an extended trip south to Memphis, Tenn., New Orleans, and Hot Springs. Returning she will spend some time in New York.

The many friends of Miss Mamie Fraleigh will be pleased to hear she reached Nogales, Arizona, safely, where, upon her arrival, she was quietly married on Monday, February 17th, at noon, to Mr. Fitz Osborne of that place.

Miss Rose Bradley, pupil of Mr. Arthur Bright, has been appointed contralto soloist of Queen street Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewart have returned to Winnipeg after a visit to the Capital, where they attended the Drawing-room, and a pleasant stay on the way home at Ermeleigh, where Mrs. Ewart's many Toronto friends entertained her on all occasions. Mr. and Mrs. Ewart have their daughters at school here.

Mrs. Fraser Macdonald gave a couple of very pretty luncheons this last week. The first was, I believe, in honor of Mrs. Aldous of Winnipeg, and at the second Madame Albertini, the most gracious and charming of visitors, was the guest of honor. On each occasion the table was a perfect spring symphony of exquisite flowers, violets, hyacinths, daffodils and tulips being used with suitable chiffon, lace and satin. Mrs. Macdonald has such a charming home and appointments that only her own taste is required to give a finishing touch of perfection to her always delightful hospitalities.

The following guests are registered at the Welland: Mrs. E. W. Edwards, Mrs. Scott Smith, Mrs. Folinsby, Mrs. Duffield, Miss Campbell, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Rev. D. B. Macdonald, Miss R. N. Baillie, Dr. Stanley Ryerson, Dr. Duncan McLennan, Dr. J. McCallum, Mr. C. S. Blackwell, Mr. and Mrs. John Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. John Firstbrook of Toronto; Dr. and Mrs. Gaylord, Mrs. Tilla C. Parsons of Buffalo; Mrs. Day of Guelph; Mrs. Green, Mr. and Mrs. George Roach, Mr. John G. Laven of Hamilton; Mr. Desher Welch of New York; Mr. and Mrs. N. Copeland of Interlaken, Switzerland.

The marriage of Dr. Nelson and Miss Beatrice Ferguson, daughter of the late Senator Ferguson, will take place at Drummondville, Niagara Falls, on Easter Monday. It is to be a very smart evening affair.

A lecture to be given by Professor Clark of Trinity on William the Silent, particulars of which are in the advertising columns, will interest many persons fond of history and appreciation of the pluck and determination of the Prince of Orange who bore the above sobriquet, and whose patriotic life is bound up in the freedom of the Netherlands from a tyrannous and bloody rule.

The Speaker and Madame Brodeur gave a dinner of fourteen covers for Toronto visitors to Ottawa on Tuesday, February 18. Senator, Mrs. and Miss Melvin-Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Magann, Mrs. Alfred Denison, the Minister of Justice, Senator Dandurand, Colonel Thompson, and Mrs. Patterson of Embro, were some of the guests. During the course of the dinner much interest was taken in telegrams constantly arriving with the record of the vote in Lisgar. Madame Brodeur's taste was evident in the beautiful flowers decorating the table, which was done in pink, with carnations, ferns and lily of the valley. For the ladies large bouquets of English double violets, and for the gentlemen boutonnières of pink rosebuds were placed at each place.

Mrs. MacMahon has returned from a week's visit in Ottawa to her son, Mr. D'Arcy MacMahon. On Thursday of last week Mrs. D'Arcy MacMahon gave a very delightful informal tea for Mrs. MacMahon, where several Toronto people were to be seen, Mrs. Nordheimer of Glenelgh and Miss Nordheimer among them. During her visit to the Capital Mrs. MacMahon was welcomed and entertained by many friends, who know that among all the nice people who now and then voyage to the Eastern city from Toronto, no one is a more delightful guest than bright and charming Mrs. MacMahon.

Mr. Jack Thompson is one of the old Toronto boys by whom one is glad to be greeted in Ottawa. Mr. Finucane is now in the Capital, having been removed by the Bank of Montreal from Calgary, his station after leaving Toronto. Miss Erie Wilson went down with Mrs. Clinch for the Drawing-room, at which she was much admired.

Toronto's visitors in Ottawa were

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invited to Lady Minto's skating and tobogganing parties on the last two Saturdays, and also to Lady Cartwright's skating party at Rideau Rink on Monday night. At all these pleasant affairs I noticed Miss Bessie Bethune, Miss Sybil Seymour and Miss Enid Wornum, looking very pretty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Mason leave for California immediately.

Mrs. Willie Mulock has gone to Ottawa, where she is the guest of Hon. William and Mrs. Mulock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Leigh Wilson have returned to town, and are at the Queen's Hotel for the present.

Mrs. Maclean of Durham and Miss Rennie are at Mrs. Hellmuth's, St. George street.

Mrs. Walter S. Lee and Miss Mabel Lee sail on Wednesday for the Continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron E. Walker have gone to California for the remainder of the winter.

Mr. Arthur Bethune, who has been stationed in the Dominion Bank, Montreal, for the past three months, has returned to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson of London, England, during a short stay in Toronto with Mr. and Mrs. Beatty of "The Oaks," were entertained informally at luncheon at the Hunt Club by Mrs. Myles of Queen's Park, and afterwards at afternoon tea at her residence. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson left for home last week.

Mrs. Stewart Gordon invited a few friends to afternoon tea recently to meet Miss McCaul of London, England. Mrs. Sweny, Mrs. Hellmuth, Mrs. Bolte, Mrs. Stewart Houston, Mrs. McCulloch, Mrs. Bath, Mrs. Willie Ramsay, Mrs. Bristol, Mrs. J. W. Drynan, Mrs. J. D. Hay, Miss Grace Boulton were of the party.

Mr. James Scott of Parkdale and Miss Scott have arranged to leave for England in the month of May. They will be absent all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mowat of Greenwood, B.C., who have been spending the winter in the East, are now with Mrs. McLaren, 57 St. George street.

Mrs. George A. Kingston, with her daughter, has gone to San Diego, California, to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs. Pauline Kingston.

Professor Masson's Lectures.

Lovers of French literature should not miss the series of admirable lectures which Monsieur Masson is now delivering at Victoria University every Thursday afternoon at five o'clock. He grasps his subjects well, and his listeners enjoy not only the pleasure of listening to perfect Parisian French, but receive also the benefit of his critical remarks on the great masters of literature in France from the age of Racine and Moliere to the present day. It may safely be said that no course of lectures in French so complete and admirable in every respect has been delivered in Toronto.

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Dodd's Kidney Pills are Acknowledged to be a Wonder Working Medicine—Many Other Miraculous Cures Brought to Light.

Oshawa, Ont., Feb. 24.—(Special).—One effect of the publication far and wide through the press of the miraculous cure of a case of Paralysis here in Oshawa has been to bring to the surface a great many similarly wonderful and well-authenticated cures by the same remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Brown, whose case has caused all the sensation, is a modest, unassuming mechanic employed in the Oshawa Malleable Iron Works. Since the publication of the facts of his case and its cure he has been overwhelmed with letters of inquiry from all over the country, and to each of these he answers simply:

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after all the doctors and hospital specialists had given me up. I couldn't walk and had to be fed like a baby for four months, but the pills soon fixed me up and I have been all right ever since."

He has also been in receipt of not a few letters from others who, too, have found Dodd's Kidney Pills a life-saving remedy when all else had failed.

Several of these, encouraged by Mr. Brown's example, have written to the papers reporting their cases, and all are very enthusiastic in their praises of the medicine.

But our explanation of all these cases has been offered, and it seems to make them easily understandable.—The Kidneys are Nature's blood filters. If the Kidneys are healthy all diseases will be extracted and expelled—Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys and thus enable them to throw off sickness and to protect the body from any and every assault of disease.

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"Who befriended Uncle Sam?"

"I," said John Bull,

"I used my pull,

I befriended Uncle Sam."

"Who helped him lick Spain?"

"I," said the Kaiser,

"I stood right by, sir,

I helped him lick Spain."

"Who stood off the Powers?"

"I," said the Czar,

"I was right there,

I stood off the Powers."

"Who's his friend now?"

"I," said they all,

"With unanimous bawl,

"I'm his real friend now!"

—Chicago "Tribune."

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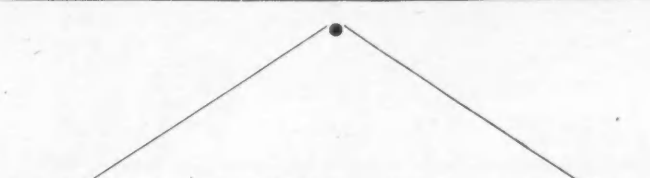
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where up-country and set him to work brakin' on a construction train at three cents a mile for wages. One day when him an' me was on the train she got away on one of them mountain grades, and the first thing we knowed she was flyin' down the track at about ninety miles an hour, with nothin' in sight but the ditch and the happy huntin' grounds when we came to the end. I twisted 'em down as hard as I could all along the tops, and then of a sudden I see Mike crawlin' along toward the end of one of the cars on all fours, with his face the color of milk. I thought he was gettin' ready to jump, an' I see his finish if he did.

"Mike," I says, "for God's sake, don't jump."

"He clamps his fingers on the runnin' board to give him a chance to turn round, and lookin' at me contemptuous, answers:

"Jump, is it? Do yez think I'd be after jumpin' an' me making money as fast as I am?"



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(Revised Stenographer's Report.)

CROWN ATTORNEY CURRY addressed the Toronto Ministerial Association on "Gambling and Other Vices in Toronto," as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Ministerial Association.—I come here by invitation for the purpose of addressing you, in such manner as I may be able, either by offering advice or by answering such questions as you may be pleased to ask about a very prevalent evil among us—that of gambling, and see if it is possible to provide a remedy.

I do not know whether your association has decided as to the manner in which you would like to have the matter approached; whether you would like to have me to speak to you as to how I understand it, or merely confine myself to answering your questions concerning this evil. (Voices—Address us yourself.) I have no set address, and I will but try to make you acquainted with the many forms of gambling with which I as Crown Attorney am familiar and the circumstances surrounding the carrying on and attempted suppression thereof.

I have determined to impress upon you the fact that there are many kinds of gambling besides that particular kind of gambling which has been brought to the attention of the public by frequent prosecutions and newspaper articles during the last few weeks or months, and it may surprise you to know that no one form of gambling, of all its many forms, is in itself against the law.

Some Kinds of Gambling.

There is betting on the result of horse races; on boat races, and on the result of tests of skill and endurance as between athletes or groups of athletes. These are all species of gambling; and I know of nothing that tends more to the demoralization of young men at the formative period of their life than betting on the result of such trials of skill and endurance. In addition to fostering the gambling propensity, it fosters bad temper and the desire to win at all hazards, whether by fair or foul means. There is at the same time nothing that is more in the interest of the individual and of the State than the encouragement of clean athletics. Without a sound body, there cannot be a sound mind. Unless a young man gives the body the proper amount of proper nourishment, exercise, rest and sleep, he puts himself beyond the possibility of physical, mental and moral power. The possibilities of strength of body and mind are at least more or less increased or lessened according to the amount of these he allows himself. It is a lamentable fact that there is a great amount of betting connected with these tests of skill and endurance which tends to recklessness as to the rights of others and unfair playing between contestants.

Then there is, in addition to the kinds of betting already mentioned, betting on the turn of dice, which, if the dice are fair, is a matter of absolute chance. This, beyond a question, is gambling, yet it might take place in this room before your eyes and the law would be powerless to punish; it would not be an offence against the law and could not be punished. There is also betting on the turn of the roulette wheel, and other gambling devices too numerous to mention; even with the knowledge of gambling which I have obtained in my official capacity, there are many kinds with which I am entirely unfamiliar. All kinds of gambling consist of an attempt to get something for nothing. Betting on results as already mentioned is all chance.

Then there is a further kind of betting, betting on the result of mixed games of chance and skill, such as poker, bridge-whist, and other games of cards, where money is bet or wagered on the result, which depends on the skill of the player and the chance of the cards together. I eliminate the unfair dealing of the cards, which would be cheating and fraud as well as gambling.

In addition to these, is the betting or dealing in stocks, land, wheat and other commodities upon the chance of a rise, either by margin or by purchasing outright, all of which is a species of gambling, a dealing in uncertainties none of which are against the law, and are, therefore, not punishable by law.

The Gambling Spirit Abroad.

Mr. President and gentlemen, I have dealt with all these different kinds of betting so that you may have before you for full consideration the question of how far gambling, and the spirit of gambling, extends over this community; what portions of the community practice it in one or other of its different forms, by betting on horse races, boat races, turn of dice or cards, tests of skill and endurance, poker, whist, sales or purchase of stocks, etc., etc., on margin or otherwise on the chance of a rise. Ask yourselves what portion of the community there is which has not in it the speculative, betting or gambling instinct. Then ask yourselves whether those charged with the administration of the law are not likely to meet with difficulties when seeking to deal only with the fringe of gambling, which takes place in houses believed by the police and others to be gaming houses, and within which only does the playing of poker and craps (the games principally played in this city) become illegal.

These believed gaming houses are very few for a city of this size, very few, indeed, comparatively. Why do we find houses believed to be gaming houses carried on? Because of the desire in the minds of that portion of the community which has no other places available for the purpose of playing these games. They are not members of any of our social clubs and cannot play there; if they had been members of any one of these clubs they could play poker, bridge whist or craps there or in their own houses without coming within the law, as the clubs or the houses could not, under the law, be held to be gaming houses, not in either case being a house kept for that purpose for gain. A gaming house is defined by statute to be a house, room or place kept for gain, to which people resort for the purpose of playing at games of chance or mixed games of chance or skill.

In pursuing the individuals who keep and resort to believed gaming houses, the police and others charged with the administration of the criminal law are dealing only with a small portion of the community, which has on account of its social position no other place to go to gratify their desire; they go to these rooms because they can go there without cost to themselves except what they lose of their money (they do not think of what they may lose in honesty and integrity), and then a condition arises which appeals to me as being an unfairness—a prosecution of just that very small portion of the community, when morally there is no difference between playing cards for money in believed gaming houses and playing cards for money in the well-known social clubs or at the homes of some of the players. If playing cards for money tends to demoralize, as I and many others believe it does, those who play at believed gaming houses are perhaps doing less harm than those who play in their own homes.

We hear a great deal said and see a great deal written about these few gaming houses, that the city was being overrun with gambling and gamblers. There is very little of the gambling of this city carried on in them and the

gambling there carried on is but a small portion of the gambling that you must be prepared to contend against.

When you come to punish that small portion of the community which is, under the law, liable to punishment (whether it may appear fair or not), it is not for the Crown Attorney or other officer of the law to hesitate or to refuse; it is for him or them to do his or their duty, and see to it that they are punished, though they may be of that small class that are without influence and that are usually punished.

Difficulties of Prosecution.

Then when those charged with that duty do proceed to prosecute, they are met with many difficulties; they may see money being played for, money on the table; they may seize the cards and chips and believe that they have evidence sufficient to constitute the place a common gaming house, yet when the case comes to be tried those playing may admit that they were playing poker, each deal a "jack-off," and the Crown may not be able to obtain a conviction because of the defence showing that the amount of the rake-off was not more than sufficient to pay for the refreshments furnished. It is almost impossible for the Crown to obtain evidence to rebut such evidence except by the use of informers.

It has been decided by the police magistrate that such evidence would constitute a house or room a common gaming house, and he has upon such evidence committed for trial, but on the trial Judge Macdougall held such evidence not sufficient to warrant a conviction. There is no more careful, clear-minded, honest judge nor better lawyer sitting upon the bench to-day than Judge Macdougall, and



CROWN ATTORNEY CURRY.

he has felt bound, though I am sure much against his own private inclination, to find against the Crown on such evidence. We should not ask nor expect any judge to give a judgment against his construction of the law as he finds it upon the statute book.

You see now the difficulties that we are met with in enforcing the statute as against gaming houses. We are met with the condition that we must prove that the man who allows cards to be played or dice thrown for money in his house or room must make gain out of the transaction. This could be done by hiring people to go there and play. We could then, by their evidence, establish the exact amount of money taken as a rake-off, and the exact amount of refreshments furnished, and if the rake-off was more than the fair, reasonable price or value of the refreshments furnished, a conviction must, as of necessity, follow. But in the enforcement of law and obtaining convictions in that way we must consider public opinion. It is all very well to charge a man with the breaking of a law; it is all very well to obtain evidence against a man that would warrant his being found guilty of the offence charged; but if that man has the right to be tried by a jury, and he so elects, and the manner in which the prosecution is carried on or the means by which the evidence is obtained violates public opinion as it is in the minds of the jury trying the case, a conviction cannot be obtained. We must consider whether public opinion will sustain the means by which evidence is obtained. Those charged with the administration of the law are always liable to go against public opinion, and if they do, where do they land themselves? They become at once, to the minds of the public, the administrators of their own private opinions, or, as they are very frequently called, "fads." It would never do to so act as that any large proportion of the community would become firmly convinced that the administrator of the law was not seeking to enforce the law, but rather his own personal opinion of what the law should be.

A Case in Point.

In a case which came before the courts of a prosecution of a citizen for selling cigarettes to a minor, a statement was made by a boy who had been found at school with cigarettes in his possession to a police officer, that he bought them from a storekeeper, giving his name; this storekeeper had not, before this, been even suspected of any offence against any law, and the officer doubted the boy's story, but to test its truthfulness he furnished this same boy with money and directed him to purchase more. This the boy did, and the storekeeper was prosecuted and convicted, the evidence of the boy not being used. And subsequently a conviction for fortune-telling coming before the Court of Appeal for Ontario by way of reserved case in which the evidence was obtained by informers, some of the judges of the Court of Appeal spoke very strongly against the use of informers in obtaining evidence of breaches of the law, and referring to the cigarette case I have mentioned spoke very strongly against employing a child for such a purpose, and not only the judges, but also our newspapers, that might be just as powerful an influence in the moulding of the public mind for good as any ministerial association. Indeed, their opportunities are, and their influence should be, greater than any ministerial body.

It does appear to me as only fair that those who have been charged with maladministration, or at least with lack of administration, of the law against gambling, should receive a little charity under the difficult circumstances, and that they should not be so readily charged with being under the control of improper influences. What the remedy for this state of things is, is a far more difficult subject. It is all very easy to put laws upon our statute books, but it is impossible by statute to compel a community to abstain from a certain line of conduct when any large proportion of such community think such conduct not improper.

Would such statutory enactment be a real remedy? It would be a very good one as supplementary to a sound, healthy public opinion. It is all very well to allow an animal to grow up in a state of savagery—and man is an animal—and then put a wire fence around it to protect ourselves from it, and expect the wire fence or punishment

to make it better; but does it make it better? Is it not better to look for some other and more effective remedy if such can be found?

Education the Remedy.

The true remedy is difficult to get into the minds of some people, but though it is difficult we should seek to accomplish it. It is to educate the community that the line of conduct sought to be changed is detrimental to the financial, physical and moral wellbeing of the individual and of the State. There is really only one way to advance the wellbeing of the State and of the individual, and that is by hard, earnest, honest, creative work.

The buying of a corner lot and holding it unused until its value has increased by the labor or exertions of others and then selling and getting the benefit of the advance in value, or what has been called the unearned increment, does not create wealth, and is no different from buying or selling stocks on a margin, trusting to obtain the benefit of a rise, or buying or selling futures or options such as May wheat. These are just of the same moral character as throwing dice or playing poker for money, or betting on the result of a horse race or boat race; they are all of one class; they all belong to that class of transaction which is an attempt to obtain something for nothing and without hard, honest work. Do not misunderstand me, I do not say that I want to lay down the rule that stocks should not be bought and sold, or that land should not be bought and sold, or that no one should play cards for money, or bet on the result of a horse race or other trial of skill and endurance; but when you are considering what brings about the desire to gamble, what makes gambling houses possible, and what is the remedy, you must open your eyes and look about you and consider all these different methods of, and places for, practicing the vice, if vice is the proper name for it, and convince and persuade the young man that to engage in it is detrimental to his physical, mental and moral wellbeing and to the wellbeing of the State, and if there is any difference in the degree of vice attaching to each, how to distinguish between the good and the bad in them all.

Now this subject has been brought prominently to your minds of late by newspapers and editors. I do not think the newspaper or editor was wrong (I see one with us in the room now) in calling public attention to this evil; nor do I think he was actuated by improper motives—I hope he is incapable of that; but I do think he should have shown a little more charity—the "charity that suffereth long and is kind" in the manner in which he referred to the Toronto police force in bringing this matter before the public.

Evils More Injurious Than Gambling.

There is, to my mind, an evil, much more serious to the State and to the individual than gambling, prevalent in this province at the present time, and concerning which I have been asked and desire to address you. It is an offence connected with and pertaining to the family. I refer to the offence of married women preventing conception. The State has found it necessary, in order to check the spread of this offence, to place upon the statute book a statute making it an offence to sell or offer for sale or advertise for sale, preventives to conception. There are occasional prosecutions for this offence, but you hear very little of such prosecutions, because by general consensus of opinion it is deemed inadvisable to publish the particulars thereof. The fact, however, is well known to the police and the Crown Attorney that there are being advertised and offered for sale in this city mechanical appliances and medicines for the purpose of being used to prevent conception.

Then in the consideration of this latter offence, we are brought one step further, to the consideration of the offence of abortion. There have been during the last twelve years six—yes, eight—prosecutions for abortion or attempts to procure abortion, and but one conviction. Why is it that the convictions have been so few? Because as the authorities believe, public opinion is not prepared to condemn either the act of preventing conception or that further and more serious offence of abortion. The



STAFF INSPECTOR ARCHIBALD.

authorities charged with the administration of the criminal law feel justified in their conclusion from the fact that in each of such prosecutions the evidence given before the jury was of such a full and complete nature that such juries should have felt bound to render a verdict of guilty.

We cannot enforce any law that has not public opinion behind it. Every person charged with an indictable offence has the right to have his case tried by a jury of twelve of his peers, and if public opinion is not with you, the jury will not find for you, and there will be acquittal, even of the guilty. I say these things for the express purpose of bringing your minds to appreciate the difficulties there are in preventing crimes by legislation, and to accentuate the necessity there is that you gentlemen should create a strong and healthy public opinion and marshal it to our assistance.

The Awful Crime of Child Murder.

In addition to the last two offences mentioned by me, there is still the yet more serious offence of child murder. A great many children are brought into this world and then are allowed to die, and practically no hand is held out to save their little lives. Many of these children are illegitimate, and I have heard some say it is a kindness to let an illegitimate child die. I desire to say here—I do not know that it will meet with the approval of any of you—that I believe the child of two given individuals is capable of being made into a good citizen with equal facility, whether born in or out of wedlock. I believe it is rather the home association and training, environment and education than the manner of conception or birth, that makes the good member of society and useful and progressive citizen.

Some say that an illegitimate child is better dead than alive, because it will inherit all the criminality of its parents. In my observations during twelve years that I have been prosecuting in the police court, I have been forced to the opinion that no man could put a finger upon even the lowest individual that comes into the criminal dock and say that, placed in the same surroundings, with the same home training, or lack of training, and under the same temptations, he would not have fallen to the same level. Every child is prone to evil, and I tell you that my belief is that you could take any man's child—your child, my child—and put him or her in some of the homes in this city that I could name, and within three years he will find his way into the criminal dock as a thief or charged with some other criminal offence, and eventually be sentenced to the penitentiary.

What is the remedy for these things? Is it legislation only? I think not.

Men Cannot Earn an Adequate Livelihood.

What do you find to be the condition in our society that is tending towards perpetuating the state of things just spoken of? I mean preventing conception, abortion and child murder. The condition spoken of as present in our country is also present in other countries, and that condition is, that it is easier for the being who, according to nature, must become the mother of the next generation to obtain the means of earning a livelihood than can the being who, according to nature, must be the father; and when the young woman finds that she can earn her own living, and that the man with whom she must, under ordinary circumstances, mate, cannot earn a livelihood for himself and her and her children as easily as she can, you find that she will continue to earn her own livelihood and avoid matrimony, or accepting matrimony, will avoid what is becoming to be considered the burden of having children. This desire to avoid the burden and responsibility of giving birth to and raising children is not confined to any one class of society, but permeates all except the very poorest, and perhaps very richest.

One remedy for this is that the old condition of things should be brought back so that the male may be placed in the condition of earning sufficient in some useful occupation to enable him to properly support himself, wife, and family. It is all very well to pass legislative enactments, but the trend of public opinion must be stemmed and turned back into its proper direction.

I noticed this morning an article in the "Globe" in regard to what was stated by Earl Grey, that out of 11,000 men who offered for service in South Africa at Manchester there were only 3,000 accepted, and of these 3,000 only 1,200 came up to the required physical test. This condition is owing, no doubt, to the fact that those offering were children of the poorest, brought up in sunless slums, those in better circumstances have ceased having children. It is fearful to think of what may be the result of this condition of things to the British Empire.

The Future of the Race at Stake.

The Anglo-Saxon race has in the past exercised a very beneficial, Christianizing and civilizing influence upon and among the other nations of the earth, and what will be the consequence if it has to take a secondary position? Whither are we drifting if we are not to have the proper birth rate, and if after the child is born it is not to have a reasonable chance for its life, and if perchance it does live it is not to be brought up under wholesome conditions that will render it thoroughly qualified to take its proper place in its country's advancement, and defence? (War may not be a proper thing to speak of before a ministerial association, but I believe that to be prepared in time of peace for war is the best preventive of war.)

These strike me as very great evils which may work great injury to the State, and which have not received as much attention as, from their possible results, they deserve. The minor evils about which so much is said, such as cigarette smoking, tobacco smoking, liquor drinking, etc., do not seem to me so dangerous to the community. What is said about these things being responsible for so much crime is not founded on fact. These are themselves rather a result than a cause. Smoking cigarettes and drinking whiskey is a result of bad home training, or lack of training, and evil associations rather than a cause of other crimes. The boy does not first smoke cigarettes and drink whiskey, and then become a bad boy, but rather from lack of home training and street corner education becomes a bad boy, and smoking and drinking follow.

Flabby Sentimentalism.

Then another matter suggests itself to me. There is a great deal of sentimental talk about boys being sent down to jail on the first conviction—no boy is sent to jail on his first conviction except under very exceptional circumstances—and that our jails are the great schools of crime. I must contradict this. It is not in our jails that our boys learn to become criminals, or yet learn to become experts in crime. It is our street corners that are the greatest schools of crime and breeders of criminals.

A great many people would be doing more for the up-building of the State by teaching and training their own children at home than in attending meetings and making speeches against these evils, which I have called minor evils, as is done so much to-day.

In my mind, we are having altogether too much of it may be found fault with for saying so, but I believe it—we are having too much of woman's influence in public affairs, and too little of woman's influence in the home. Woman's place is at home with her children. We have them advocating this and that reform and decrying this and that evil; they are coming to me and saying, "Do not send that poor man down to jail; he has stolen, but he was tempted; he was hungry." I would not ask to have either man or woman sent to jail for theft or other crime committed because of hunger, nor would I ask to have the poor unfortunate woman punished who was tempted to sell her body because of hunger and yielded.

The Uncharitableness of Women.

If there is one thing more cruel than another, it is the general uncharitableness of woman towards woman; she may sin either from love or lust, and if found out waste her life for ever after in wretchedness and desolation without another woman seeking to lift her up and place her where she may have a chance to become an honest mother. I know there are exceptions, but I am speaking of the general condition. Women are ever ready to forgive the man, but never ready to forgive the woman who has allowed passion to rule. They open their houses and give their daughters to the man, and close their doors to and turn their backs upon the woman. I do not wish you to understand that I object to the ease with which the man obtains forgiveness. What I object to is that the road should be made more hard for the woman than the man.

Now, these are some of the conditions and difficulties you gentlemen will have to meet and overcome in trying to keep people in the proper way of living. Moral suasion is more important in that it can reach all, than is punishment, which can only reach the few people caught. It is easy to point out these evils. It is not so easy to find the remedy. Almost any one can diagnose such evils; the trouble is to remove them.

And now, another thing. Do not draw the lines too close. There are a great many things which were considered wrong thirty years ago, and which we were brought up to consider wrong, which are not to-day considered wrong, and which, when you take them by themselves, individually or collectively, and apart from associations, are not morally wrong; and when in respect to such things you seek to draw the lines tight, the tendency is to budge and spread and to make matters worse than they had been before. We must be charitable to those who think differently from ourselves in such matters.

Public Opinion and Intemperance.

It is easy to make use of well-worded expressions and loud and clear-sounding phrases, to the effect that the Canadian character is of that sterling material that it will see that that any law placed upon the statute book will be enforced, and not stop to consider that the same strength of character which would ensure the enforcement of a law deemed to be reasonable and just would rebel against the enforcement of an unjust or tyrannical law. A law enacted and not enforced tends to bring all law into contempt.

Public sentiment in this city and province is making toward temperance and against intemperance in all things, and principally in the use of stimulants. Such sentiment is being created and fostered by the necessities of business, it being now impossible for a man to indulge to an improper or any great extent in the use of liquor and keep his position, whether as employer or employee, in the business world. That public sentiment is of far more ad-

(Continued on page 7.)

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P. S. BLANCHFORD
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The thorough methods that we employ in
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SHOES
For Women are
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The Lament of the Adult.
In none of Dickens's novels—those
novels which we are tearfully as-
sured nowadays are not in the
least funny—an ungrateful brick-
bat is thrown at the little volume which
has been brought him, because "it's a
book fit for a baby, and I'm not a
baby. If you was to leave me a doll,
I shouldn't nuss it."

Something of this ungrateful spirit
stirs within our middle-aged hearts
when we read a modern story, or see a
modern play. It is probably the nicest
kind of a story, and the nicest kind of
a play, and if we were only fourteen
instead of forty, or fifteen instead of
fifty, we should thoroughly enjoy them
both. Nothing is better calculated to
make us regret our lost youth than fic-
tion and the drama as they exist to-
day. With what glorious emotions we
should have dilated in childhood over
Mr. Crockett's desperate big-ends, or
Miss Jo's natty's delectable heroes. How
we should have steeped ourselves—fig-
uratively speaking—in gore, and re-
velled in romance. Scyllian outlaws,
noble Indians, cruel half-breeds, courtly
villains and heroines of wild, un-
earthly beauty—time was when these
things made our pulses jump. But now
seventeen murders excite us less than
one, and duels are no longer the thrill-
ling episodes they were in the happy
past. It is hard to grow old, and it is
made harder by the fact that nobody
save one's family doctor, has anything
to offer to age. We should still like
even at forty or fifty, to be amused,
but nobody caters to our amusement.
When a veteran actor like Mr. Drew—
who ought to sympathize with adults—
entertains us with a drama that calls
to mind the school plays of happy in-
fancy, and the last act of which must
certainly have been written by Miss
Edgeworth, we feel that we are indeed
friendless in the evening of our lives.

It is cold comfort to be told that the
drama is intended for the debutante,
and the novel for her younger brothers
and sisters. It is even less agreeable to
hear it hinted that if we do not like
these pure and wholesome perform-
ances, it is because we want something
evil. Does nothing, then, interest the
adult save sin? Are bankers and brew-
ers, anxious mothers and hard-working
spinners indifferent to all but vice?
Must we either frolic like lambs—being
lamb no longer—or devote ourselves
seriously to the meretricious? Life has
issues, not wholly unimportant, yet di-
connected with love-making of any
kind. Men—middle-aged men—desire
many things besides their neighbors'
wives. Women—middle-aged women—
are sometimes strangely indifferent to
their neighbors' husbands. We may be
pure of heart, yet unable to take plea-
sure in "The Old Homestead" or "Ben
Hur." We may be virtuous and intelli-
gent adults. Will no one write novels
and plays for us?—Agnes Repplier in
"Life."

Fried Onions
Indirectly Caused the Death of the World's
Greatest General.
It is a matter of history that Na-
poleon was a gourmand, an insatiable
lover of the good things of the table,
and history further records that his
favorite dish was fried onions; his
death from cancer of the stomach, it is
claimed also, was probably caused from
his excessive indulgence in this fond-
ness for the odorous vegetable.



The onion is undoubtedly a whole-
some article of food; in fact has many
medicinal qualities of value, but it
would be difficult to find a more indi-
gestible article than fried onions, and
to many people they are simply poison,
this respect. Any article of food that
is not thoroughly digested becomes a
source of disease and discomfort
whether it be fried onions or beef-
steak.

The reason why any wholesome food
is not promptly digested is because
the stomach lacks some important ele-
ment of digestion, some stomachs lack
peptone, others are deficient in gastric
juice, still others lack hydrochloric
acid.

The one thing necessary to do in any
case of poor digestion is to supply those
elements of digestion which the stom-
ach lacks, and nothing does this so
thoroughly and safely as Stuart's Dys-
pepsia Tablets.

Dr. Richardson, in writing a thesis on
treatment of dyspepsia and indigestion,
closes his remarks by saying: "For
those suffering from acid dyspepsia,
shown by sour, watery risings, or for
flatulent dyspepsia shown by gas on
stomach, causing heart trouble and dif-
ficult breathing, as well as for all other
forms of stomach trouble, the safest
treatment is to take one or two of
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each
meal. I advise them because they con-
tain no harmful drugs, but are com-
posed of valuable digestives, which act
promptly upon the food eaten. I never
knew a case of indigestion or even
chronic dyspepsia which Stuart's Ta-
blets did not reach."

Cheap cathartic medicines claiming
to cure dyspepsia and indigestion can
have no effect whatever in actively di-
gesting the food, and to call any cath-
artic medicine a cure for indigestion is
a misnomer.

Every druggist in the United States
and Canada sells Stuart's Dyspepsia
Tablets, and they are not only the safe-
st and most successful but the most
scientific of any treatment for indiges-
tion and stomach troubles.

Afraid to Repeat the Dose.
A local clergyman was engaged in
conversation with a number of friends
the other day, says the Duluth "News"

Which Book Shall I Send?
Please tell me which book I may send
to you, or to some friend. A pos-
tal will bring it. Let me tell you a
way that I have found to get well.
I have spent a lifetime on it. I have
watched it cure in thousands of cases
as difficult as physicians ever meet. I
have proved its power; and I will guar-
antee that it cures you. I will pay for
your treatment if I fail.

With the book I send you an order on
youngest for six bottles Dr. Shoop's
Restorative. I will authorize him to let
you test it one month. If it succeeds,
you may pay him \$5.00. If it fails, I
will pay him myself.

Don't question my word, for I do just
as I say. Such an offer is possible be-
cause the remedy is almost certain. I
have furnished the remedy over half a
million people in just that way, and 39
out of 40 have paid for it, because they
were cured. Where it fails it is free.

My success is due to learning how to
strengthen the inside nerves. I bring
back this nerve power which alone makes
each vital organ perform its functions.
I overcome weakness anywhere by re-
storing the power to act. There is no
other way. Where I fail there is some
organic disease, like cancer, for which
man knows no cure.

This offer shows my confidence. I
know the remedy and you may not. Let
me take the risk. Ask for the book that
will point out the way to get well. Be
fair with yourself; write to-day.

Simply state which
book you want, and
Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys.
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men (sealed).
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.
address Dr. Shoop,
Box 23, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or
two bottles. At all druggists.

Tribune," when each started telling
stories of weddings he had performed.
One of the party had this to offer:
Some time ago a great big fellow,
roughly dressed, and a wee mite of a
young woman came to him. They had
no witnesses, and, in fact, did not care
to have any. Nevertheless a brides-
maid and groomsmen were selected
from the household, and the ceremony
began. They had promised to love and
obey and all the rest of the service,
when the preacher announced: "Kiss
the bride."

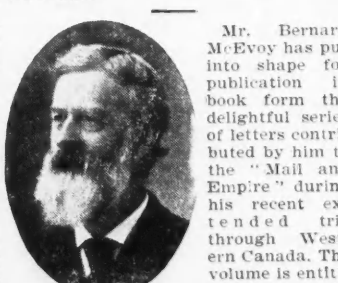
The groom, on bended knee, hesitated
a little, tried to say something and
couldn't.

"Kiss the bride," said the pastor.

"Why, parson, I did, afore I come
here at all," replied the groom, whose
face had taken the color of a June
rose.

The Vaccinator.
When the doctor comes so softly
With his little kit of tools—
Heaps and heaps of fluffy cotton;
Tards of bandages on spoils;
Such a lot of funny scraps;
Little, tiny points of white;
Strips of buff adhesive plaster
Which stick on every light;
Bottles labeled "antiseptic";
Bottles labeled not at all,
And another bottle labeled
Ordinary "alcohol";
When the doctor very softly,
With no purpose to deceive,
Says to you in tones persuasive:
"Won't you please roll up your sleeve?"
Then you know at once that you are
up against the vaccination craze—"Vaccination."

Books and Their Makers.
"THE Church's One Founda-
tion" (Toronto, Fleming H.
Revell Co., 272 pages; cloth,
\$1.25). By W. Robertson
Nicol. Recently in the "British
Weekly" the author has sought to
make plain to the plain man the issues
involved in the newer criticism of
Christianity. He is a scholar himself
and qualified to speak. He frankly re-
states the important theories of Strauss
and Renan and their later disciples,
and urges that the Church should meet
their objections. It is not a question
for experts, but, concerning, as it does,
the existence of the Church, should be
met and answered by ordinary minds.
He believes the problems are soluble by
ordinary minds. To him the founda-
tion stone of the Church is the resur-
rection. Theories might afford to
allow criticism its way regarding un-
important chapters or texts, but this
truth must stand. His clear summa-
ries are instructive and convincing, but
more inspiring is his chapter on the
Christ of experience. The book should
be popular with those looking up the
first steps towards a criticism of Biblic-
al truths.



Mr. Bernard
McEvoy has put
into shape for
publication in
book form the
delightful series
of letters contrib-
uted by him to
the "Mail and
Empire" during
his recent ex-
tended trip
through West-
ern Canada. The
volume is entit-
led "From the
Great Lakes to the Wide West." Wil-
liam Briggs has the work in hand, and
will issue it in his best style, illustrat-
ed plentifully with picturesque scenes—
new plates from recent photos. Mr.
McEvoy writes with the easy, sprightly
style of the practiced journalist; he
possesses the eye of a keen observer,
and the faculty, rare enough, and
therefore all the more to be valued,
of giving things their proper proportion.
As might be expected, the touch of
the poet is frequently in evidence, espe-
cially in the many exquisite passages
descriptive of the scenery witnessed en
route. A vein of light humor runs
through all the chapters, greatly en-
hancing the reader's enjoyment. Cer-
tainly no volume since Principal
Grant's "Ocean to Ocean" was pub-
lished gives anything like so engaging
a picture of Canadian travel.

Mr. E. W. Thomson, the well-known
Canadian author, and sometime editor
of the "Youth's Companion," is on a
visit to Ottawa. He is said to be visit-
ing Ottawa and other parts of Canada
now for the purpose of refreshing his
memory and getting new material for
a forthcoming Canadian novel.

An important contribution to the lit-
erature of the war in South Africa is
announced for early issue by William
Briggs. It is a history of the First
Canadian Regiment, the Royal Canadian
Regiment from the pen of Mr. W.
Hart-McHarg, a barrister of Rossland,
B.C., and is entitled "From Quebec to
Pretoria." The author, who resigned
his commission to enter the ranks of
the regiment, served through the en-
tire campaign as a sergeant in "A"
Company.

The Origin of the Loving Cup.
THE loving cup is very common
nowadays, and we see it every-
where. But many years ago
there were no such things as
these queer three handled affairs, and
the following story tells how they first
happened to be made:

Once upon a time centuries before us,
there lived a great and powerful king,
who was extremely fond of hunting.
He was one day in a forest pursuing a
stag, but it was so fleet and clever that
it eluded him and his band of follow-
ers, and led them entirely out of their
way. After wandering about in a
hopeless fashion they finally came upon
a little hut, and the king himself dis-
mounted and rapped smartly upon the
door.

A young girl answered his knock, and
soon showed the men the right path.
The king was about to go, when he saw
a well near the house, and at the sight
of the clear water immediately felt
thirsty, and, going back, asked the girl
for a drink. Without hesitation she
went into the house and came out with
an earthen jug filled with the well
water. But, instead of offering his
royal majesty the handle, as most peo-
ple would do, she held that herself, and
handed him the cup the wrong way.

The king said nothing, thanked the
girl, and he and his band soon found
their way out of the wood.

But when he reached his palace he
determined to reward the girl for giv-
ing him the water and at the same time
to teach her a lesson in politeness.

Sending to his jeweler, he bade him
make a silver cup, with two handles,
and deliver it to the young girl, with-
out a word as to whence it came.

Perhaps a month after this the king
again hunted in that same forest,
sought the hut and asked the girl for
another drink of water.

This time she entered the house and
came out with a beautiful silver cup,
full of the sparkling water. "Now,"
thought the king, "she has certainly
learned a lesson." But never was he
more mistaken, for the poor, ignorant
girl took a handle in each hand, and
for the second time offered her liege
lord nothing save the side of the cup.

The king rode away deeply perplexed.
He resolved to teach the girl the polit-
est way to hand a cup without directly re-
buking her, and many were the hours
he spent in cudgelling his brains for
some way in which to do it. At last a
bright idea struck him, and he sent for
his jeweler a second time. "Make me,"
said he to the man, "a silver cup, heav-
ily chased, and with my royal crest,
and put three handles on it." The jew-
eler, much surprised—for remember, no
such thing had ever been heard of up
to this time—did as he was told, and
soon the mug was finished. As before,
the king had it privately sent to the
girl who lived in the little hut.

One day not long after this for the

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and hops only, are
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wood and bottle and
are therefore pure
and wholesome as
well as mellow and
delicious.

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TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

EDMUND B. SHEPPARD - Editor

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DRAMA



It is doubtful if Toronto people have ever enjoyed a season of such varied excellence in dramatic and musical entertainment as the present one has been. And although in some instances there has been a poor response to the efforts of managers, on the whole it is true that Toronto people have never before poured out such streams of gold at the all-devouring wickets of the box-offices. I have made a calculation, taking into account only the five theaters, and leaving out of the reckoning concerts and entertainments of that class, the public of this city are spending from \$12,000 to \$15,000 each and every week, and have been doing so the season round, for amusement. I am assured on good authority that this estimate is a safe one. The fact of so great an expenditure in a city of Toronto's size is indicative of general prosperity, and also throws a light on the tendencies of the time.

The announcement that Manager A. J. Small of the Grand and Toronto will have the management of the new theater to be built at Quebec by a company headed by Premier and Mayor Parent, marks another milestone in Mr. Small's career as a great Canadian manager. Mr. Small now has six theaters under his direct control in the larger cities—Toronto (two), Hamilton, London, Ottawa and Kingston—as well as the bookings for St. Catharines, St. Thomas, Woodstock, Belleville and Brockville. The new Quebec theater, which is to be a handsome and costly edifice, will open next season. An interesting departure from the architecture of the average United States and Canadian playhouse will be a foyer on the same plan as the promenade in connection with the Grand Opera of Paris, where the audience can enjoy themselves between acts without leaving the building.

Chauncey Olcott, who appeared at the Princess the first half of this week in a new Irish comedy, "Garrett O'Magh," is a pleasing singer. The play, alleged to have been written by Augustus Pitou, is merely a vehicle for Mr. Olcott's vocal flights, without which there would be neither entertainment nor edification in the three mortal hours of the performance. The play has to do with the love affairs of a lot of Irish people, with a Yankee and two or three of the hated English thrown in as foils. The scenes are laid in and about Dublin at the outbreak of the War of 1812, some references to which are made in the dialogue.

At the time of writing it is impossible to review Mr. James K. Hackett's performance of "Don Caesar's Return" at the Princess. Mr. Hackett in his new role has been praised by the press of New York and Boston, and patrons of the drama here are certain to be liberal in their patronage of a play and an actor so highly commended.

The management of the Grand Opera House is deserving of sincere thanks for affording Toronto people this week the opportunity to hear such standard operas as "Il Trovatore," "The Bohemian Girl," "Carmen," "Martha" and "Faust," fairly well performed at prices within the reach of all theater-goers. The Boston Lyric Opera Company is, of course, not to be measured by the same standards as grand opera companies asking and obtaining from \$2 to \$5 per seat. But judging the Boston organization on the plane of the prices charged, it must be said that their performances have been satisfactory beyond expectation. They number amongst them several well-trained and pleasing solo voices. Their chorus is efficient, considering its size, and has the merit of singing with vigor and earnestness. The orchestral end of the work has, of course, been less satisfactory, as was to be expected.

The cycle wheel act at Shea's this week is unquestionably one of the most thrilling feats ever seen at the Yonge street vaudeville theater. Inside of a cone-shaped enclosure of pickets three men race and do fancy riding on wheels, climbing up and down the almost perpendicular sides at will. When moving at high speed the bicycle and rider are parallel with the floor, and the safe maneuvering of the whirling wheels in the little space is little short of marvelous. There are some other very good features on the bill, but this one undoubtedly eclipses the rest of the performance in novelty and interest.

Now that Mrs. Campbell is gone from us, and the hypnotism of her poetic personality is dispelled, there is opportunity for a little reflection on what this gifted actress means, and on how she moves to the purposeful goal. One thing can be said of Mrs. Campbell—the impress she leaves on the minds of those who see her, whether a pleasurable impress or the reverse, is not likely to be soon or easily obliterated. To those who saw her not in a single role only, but twice, three, or even four times, the effects of her curious personality and methods were strongly cumulative, with each successive performance. But even a single "seance"—if I may be permitted the term—was sufficient to write the imprint of that mystic face and strange-moving figure indelibly on the memory of the average beholder. Those who lightly charge Mrs. Campbell with seeking popularity through the lecherous and erotic drama, have

certainly failed to understand the spirit of such plays as "Magda" and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." They do a cruel injustice also to a woman who manifestly is devoted to high ideals of art and life. And yet it cannot be denied that Mrs. Campbell's plays are, generally speaking, depressing, disturbing and displeasing to the average person. The average person is the one who must be considered in the theater. The average person goes to the play not to be preached at, not to be shocked, but to be entertained. A great deal of the talk about making the theater educative is simple rot. The theater, whatever may be said, is a place of diversion and is so regarded. The drama is entitled to claim the same exemption from didactic standards as any other form of art—painting, music, sculpture, literature. These exist principally to give pleasure. They must, it is true, give pleasure along legitimate and defensible lines—not by appealing to the baser instincts of men. It is so with the drama. It should not foster immoral thoughts and low standards of conduct, but, on the other hand, its primary mission is not to combat these, but to give pleasure. In giving pleasure it will unconsciously wage conflict with the gross and repellent defects of human nature. This is a point to be constantly borne in mind in discussing the theater from either an ethical or a religious point of view. Now as to Mrs. Campbell. Though she is very far from corrupting public morals, as some charge, it is true that she fails so to use her talents as to give entertainment and pleasure to the majority of her hearers. Only a small minority, it may safely be assumed, can find diversion in such plays as Mrs. Campbell has chosen for her field and persists in playing. For these plays are not merely tragic—they are abnormal and morbid. Tragedies are not always so—some tragedies are wholesome and invigorating as a mountain breeze. And so it comes that a play can be at the same time serious and entertaining to a degree. But no play can be at once morbid and diverting to the ordinary, healthily constituted being. Mrs. Campbell chooses to interpret abnormal natures, and it is right here that she fails to win that popular response which her beauty as a woman and her genius as an actress would otherwise claim. LANCE.

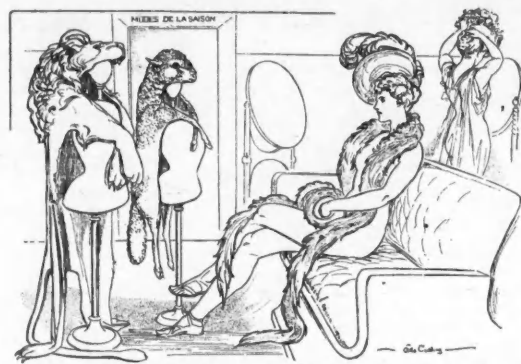
On the evenings of the 10th, 11th and 12th of March, at the Princess Theater, Mr. H. N. Shaw will produce, under the auspices of the Royal Grenadiers, a romantic military play entitled "Paardeberg." The piece is described as full of action, patriotic sentiment, and possessing very striking effects of a military character. At the end of the second act there is a climactic tableau, showing the seizure of the Boer flag by the Canadians. Another feature will be a realistic bivouac scene, the particulars of which have been worked out by officers who were actually in the field. Mr. Shaw will be assisted by all his most talented pupils. A special matinee of "Richelieu," Mr. Shaw's best known role, will be given on Wednesday afternoon, 12th March, under the same auspices.

Charles H. Yale's everlasting "Devil's Auction" will be presented next week at the Grand Opera House, with everything entirely new—costumes, scenery, cast, and ballet. In fact, Mr. Yale has made so many changes in this, the twentieth edition of this phenomenal attraction, that the many thousands who have witnessed the spectacle in years past will find it hard to recognize the "Devil's Auction" except in name. Mr. Yale has always been foremost in this particular line of attraction, and feels that by giving the public a new show each year, retaining the old title, they have more confidence than they would in going to see a show with a new name that would probably not please them half so well.

Several excellent acrobatic troupes have been at Shea's recently, and the great Florenz Troupe is announced for next week. This group of gymnasts is said to excel all others, and to do some difficult tricks which have never before been attempted. Young Alfredo Florenz, for example, does what is called a double twister somersault, alighting on the shoulders of his father, Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dane will be seen in Mr. Cressy's latest and best sketch, entitled "A Village Lawyer." Mr. Cressy carries for this act all his own special scenery and light effects and it is said to be twenty minutes of uninterrupted humor. In Buffalo, where the act was shown this week, it was pronounced by all the papers to be one of the best comedy sketches ever presented in a vaudeville theater there. Mr. Carte's dogs and monkeys will be another pleasing feature on the programme, and one that will surely attract a large number of children, and at the same time please the grown folks. Frank Lincoln is the name of a new entertainer who will make his first public appearance in Toronto on Monday. Mr. Lincoln is known as the "globe-trotting humorist," and will offer the entertainment that he has presented in many cities. He has a mélange of songs and stories and musical sketches. It is said of him that his gift of mimicry runs to languages, and that he has successfully mimicked a language which he was unable to speak or understand. Thomas O'Brien and Clara Havel will be seen in their own creation, entitled "The New-boy and the Maid." This sketch gives Mr. O'Brien an opportunity to show his ability as a tumbler. Other good acts on the bill include the famous Jennie Eddy Trio and Rauschle, who impersonates famous men of the world.

"Lover's Lane," one of Clyde Fitch's comedies, with the scene laid in New England, comes to the Princess Theater for the next week. It will possess local interest because Ernest Hastings, a young Canadian actor, who assumes the leading role of the progressive young clergyman, is widely known here. For five years he read law with the local firms of Foster, Clark & Bowes, and McCarthy, Osler & Co., after which he passed examinations at Osgoode Hall and was admitted as a barrister. As an actor he has won recognition in the United States. "Lover's Lane" is proving for its projector, William A. Brady, quite as great a financial success as "Way Down East."

There are many quaint and interesting characters in this play, which depicts life in a small New England village, with all its prejudices, social cliques and church jealousies. The hero is a young clergyman. He is liberal and kindly



Miss Spring is undecided which she will wear on the first of March.

in his views, which arouses the enmity of the more puritanical of his flock. Running through the story is a silver thread of love interest which is charming. There are many odd characters, some of them new to the stage, such as the opera house manager, who posts his own bills; the bickering choir singers, the social purists; a mischievous wail of eleven who has been expelled from the orphanage; a quaint pair of eighty-year-old lovers, together with the village dressmaker, the schoolmistress, the general store-keeper, and others, who are fair game for Clyde Fitch's delicate satire. Among the scenes are two very beautiful ones depicting an apple orchard, first in autumn and then also in fragrant springtime. The electric effects employed in the lighting of these scenes are elaborate and intricate.

"A Gambler's Daughter" is the title of the new sensational melodrama which will be presented at the Toronto Opera House next week.

Notes From the Capital.

Sessional Receptions at Mrs. Sifton's and Lady Laurier's—Mr. Tarte Takes a House in Ottawa—Skating Versus Literature—Skating Wins—A Policeman Who Executes Sculptures in Snow—Earl Grey's Visit—General Notes of Society.

MRS. CLIFFORD SIFTON'S reception was a great success. Her house, as it now stands, with ball-room, billiard-room, spacious drawing-room, morning-room, and large dining-room, is well adapted for the giving of large receptions, and even though the guests at this one were limited to the sessional people, as they are called, the guests were many. Lady Laurier gave the second of these receptions on Wednesday last, but she did not send cards of invitation, as did Mrs. Sifton. Lady Laurier simply put an announcement in the newspapers. The cards make the compliment more personal, but the newspaper "note" expedites matters, and in these busy times the writing of invitations gets to be a task. The younger people at Mrs. Sifton's party danced, notwithstanding Lent, for the ball-room floor was very tempting, and the orchestra, stationed outside the ball-room door, played nothing but waltzes and two-steps. The only way not to dance—for those young enough to enjoy it—was to stay upstairs, either in the drawing-room, where there was an interesting musical programme, or in the morning-room, where exciting games of ping-pong were in progress. One of the cleverest players at the latter game was a pretty woman from Toronto, Mrs. G. Plunkett Magann. Among the singers in the drawing-room was Miss Tarte, the Minister's youngest daughter, whose debut was celebrated this season. French-Canadian girls all sing, but Miss Tarte has a voice of finer quality than most of them, and has had better cultivation, for, during the months she spent in Paris in 1900, she had lessons from one of the best teachers in that city.

Mr. Tarte has taken a small house in Metcalfe street for the session, a really very small house, in which his youngest daughter does the honors. Since the beginning of the session she has been assisted by Mlle. Lacoste, daughter of Sir Alexander Lacoste of Montreal. Miss St. Pierre of Montreal is spending this week with Miss Tarte.

With the adjournment of the Senate may interesting visitors flitted from the Capital. The Senate has adjourned for three weeks, so one could hardly have expected them to stay. Among those who went were Senator Mrs. and Miss Melvin-Jones of Toronto. The night before they left Ottawa the Melvin-Jones were in Lady Laurier's box party in the Russell Theater, where Dr. Drummond was reading and reciting some of his clever French-Canadian dialect stories. Mrs. Patterson, who was with Mrs. and Miss Melvin-Jones at the Russell, was also in the party, and the other guests were Mrs. W. C. Edwards, wife of the lumber king of Russell, and Senator J. P. B. Casgrain of Montreal.

Dr. Drummond is always made much of in Ottawa, and never fails to attract a large audience. He had been the guest at luncheon of Lord and Lady Minto at Government House that morning, and had during the afternoon read to them a number of his poems. Lord and Lady Minto were not in the theater that night, although the recital was under their patronage. They had promised Mrs. Turner, wife of the Consul-General for the United States, and as they are both devoted to skating and skating parties, they were very pleased to keep their promise. In the Vice-regal box there was, however, a party from Government House—Lady Grey, Lady Sibyl Grey, Lady Alix Beaulac, and Mr. Arthur Guise. The last named is a personal friend of Dr. Drummond, and has been with him on more than one hunting expedition. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was chairman for the poet. It was not too late at the close of this charming entertainment to fly up in a tram to the Rideau Rink, and when one got there the party was at its height. His Excellency had led the first march with Miss Lemoine. The hostess did not skate, but it was with Mrs. Turner that Lord Minto went up to supper. The supper-room was charming

with daffodils and jonquils, and a background of "Old Glory" and the Union Jack. Colonel Turner always carries out in truly decorative manner the Anglo-American friendship idea at his parties, and whether it does really exist or not, it is very pretty when illustrated with flags.

Earl Grey made his first appearance in Ottawa society at this skating party, except that portion of society that met him at dinner at Government House, either on Tuesday or Wednesday evening. On both nights there were large dinners there. He does not skate particularly well, but in that keen, anxious-to-learn manner peculiar to Englishmen. Toward the close of Mrs. Turner's party one saw Lord Grey attempting to waltz. He is a bright, cheery sort of man, as one would expect Lady Minto's brother to be, and everybody is sorry that his visit to Ottawa is so short. Lord and Lady Grey and Lady Sibyl leave at the end of this week.

It was probably in Lord Grey's honor that Lord and Lady Minto gave a second evening skating and tobogganing party at Government House. It may have been because the other one was so completely ruined by the weather—and at this time the weather was not any too good. One charming feature of the party on Tuesday night was an ice palace, or castle, built on the snowbanks at the upper end of the rink. The architectural design was excellent, and when lighted up from within the effect was beautiful. One of the Dominion policemen on duty at Rideau Hall is an artist in snow. Not long ago a fine bust of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, chiseled in snow, stood before the porte cochere of the Vice-regal dwelling, and now a fine fortress, made out of bricks of snow, stands at the top of the driveway.

Twenty-six young men who called themselves, for the occasion, "The Bachelors of Sherbrooke," gave a skating party in the Rideau Rink on Monday night. The Earl and Countess of Minto did the young men the honor of attending their party. The Bachelors of Sherbrooke were following the good example of twenty-six young ladies who were the hostesses at a skating party not many weeks ago. The grand march was led by Mr. F. C. T. O'Hara, one of the "Bachelors," skating with Lady Sibyl Grey. The chaperones were Lady Laurier, Mrs. R. L. Borden, Mrs. J. Gilmore, Mrs. Gormully, Mrs. W. H. Burns, and Mrs. Hazen Hansard. They were violets presented by the hosts.

Miss Mabel Thomson of St. John, the renowned lady golfer, is in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Blair, and although the Blairs are still in deep mourning, they insist upon their popular guest accepting some of the numerous invitations which come to her. Miss Thomson skates almost as well as she plays golf. Mrs. Thompson of Quebec has been here, staying with Major and Mrs. Heward, and in her honor several teas were given. Lady Adelaide Tait, who was Mrs. Maude's guest, left last week for New York, and was snowed up for several hours. However, she caught her boat and is now on her way to Liverpool. Mrs. Maude gave two large teas last week. On Friday Miss Mary Kingston was the hostess at a girls' tea, given for the Misses Van Straubenzie of Kingston, who are Mrs. Dale Harris's guests. Mrs. Fielding was the hostess at a married ladies' tea on Tuesday, and on Thursday she gave a tea for young people. Mrs. Sifton gave a ladies' tea on Wednesday afternoon. It was a large gathering and included both sessional people and the native born. Mrs. G. Plunkett Magann, who was the guest of Mr. Speaker and Mme. Brodeur, is now stopping with Mrs. and the Misses Church. Miss Cawthra of Toronto arrived in Ottawa this week, and is the guest of Mrs. William Mulock. AMARYLLIS.

The Late Dr. Bucke—A Commanding Figure in Literature.

HAD not the late Dr. Richard Maurice Bucke by his commanding professional ability secured himself a livelihood and a position beyond question, literary activity could scarcely have been possible for him save as one of the exiled throng of Carman, Parkers, Roberts, and Croziers. As a distinguished alienist, however, Dr. Bucke obtained his place, and during the many years of his office as Superintendent of the Asylum for the Insane at London the success of his application of psychological surgery in certain forms of mania, of his total prohibition of alcohol, and of his system of non-restraint, won him an international reputation.

His familiarity with mental disease specially adapted him to the literary task to which in recent years he has been devoted. Becoming a most intimate friend of Walt Whitman, he published, in 1883, "Walt Whitman," a biographical volume, which still remains the standard work on the subject, and he subsequently became, with Horace Traubel and Thomas Harned, one of the "good grey poet's" literary executors. The problem of the origin and evolution of genius was thus forced upon him.

In May, 1894, Dr. Bucke read before a medical convention in Philadelphia an exhaustive essay on "Cosmic Consciousness." Since then he had elaborated his ideas, and, about a year ago, published a fascinating volume under the same title. Cosmic consciousness he defines as "a higher form of consciousness than that possessed by the ordinary man." From the simple consciousness of the animal he held that self-consciousness was evolved, and that, in turn, will give way to the cosmic consciousness yet to be evolved as the normal faculty of the race. He asserts the actual appearance in various members of the race of the new mental condition, which, as a distinguished authority on mental diseases, he characterizes as a wholly natural development, the ultimate attainment of which may be anticipated for the whole of humanity.

The marks of this new cosmic sense are said to be a subjective light appearing to the person affected, his moral elevation, intellectual illumination, the sense of immortality, loss of the fear of death and of the sense of sin, the suddenness of its on-coming, usually between the ages of thirty and forty, the increased personal charm of those so developed, and their transfiguration when the cosmic sense is present and active. Among modern examples in a list of forty-three are described Boehme, Swedenborg, Blake the poet, and Balzac. Whitman is taken as a typical instance of cosmic consciousness, quotations from "Leaves of Grass" paralleling almost every testimony adduced from other sources. Among living cases are Edward Carpenter, Dr. Sharpe of Bundoran, County Donegal, and J. William Lloyd. Dr. Bucke himself experienced the sense in some degree at the age of thirty-five.

Apart from Whitman, Dr. Bucke took the greatest interest in Francis Bacon, the author, as he held, of the Shakespearean plays. His comparatively moderate position on this curious problem of authorship will commend itself. He had intended devoting his remaining leisure to a volume on the subject, and it is to be regretted that he was not spared to complete the arrangement of the material he had accumulated. SMYTHIE.

Between Whiffs.

A PHILOSOPHER is a man without feelings and without regard for the feelings of others.

An idealist is like a baby crying for the moon, but it is noticed that a large, round biscuit is generally an acceptable substitute.

A maker of epigrams is one who seeks to clothe the wit of others in his own language. The result is sometimes called original.

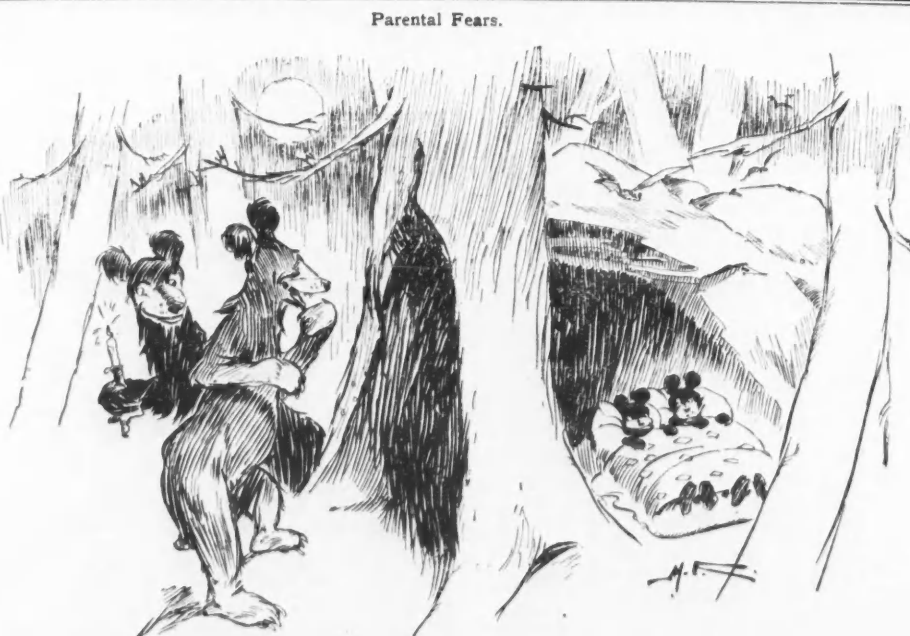
Beware of the man who prides himself on his tact and of the woman who says she is logical. The former is dishonest and the latter never employs logic for any good end.

A cynic is a man without ambition, since he sneers at things as they are, without helping to make them as they should be.

A cynic is usually a man whose wife is a pessimist and whose best friend is an optimist.

Geniuses are absent-minded, whereas common people are merely careless.

Only a millionaire can risk giving his friend a poor cigar.—J. R. Crawford in "Smart Set."



Mrs. Bear—Ah! people who have no children do not know the doubts that harass parents.
Mr. Bear—That's right. One of these innocent darlings may grow up into sturdy bearhood only to be mistaken for a guide.



(Continued from page 4.)

vantage to temperance than any legislation you could place on the statute book; and it has become so far-reaching that I know of bartenders who have been dismissed from their positions because they drank. Proprietors now will not have such men; the bartender now must be sober, clean and properly groomed, so you see the sentiment permeates the whole community and reaches even the liquor trade itself.

There is nothing morally wrong either in selling or in drinking liquor, but the man who does not drink liquor at all is the better man. (Voice—"Not always." Another voice—"Yes, always.") The gentleman is right. My statement is not strictly accurate; what I meant to say is this: that taken a given individual free from physical ailment requiring a stimulant, and he will be a stronger man physically and mentally not drinking liquor at all than drinking it even to the smallest extent. That is the statement I intended to make, and by that statement I will stand. The temperate man is usually the better man, and he is so regarded.

Now we have had many complaints about the lack of proper enforcement of the Liquor License Act in Toronto, and as lack of enforcement brings a law into contempt, so complaints of lack of enforcement, if not well founded, tend in the same direction.

I personally believe that each and every law should be enforced to the full spirit and letter of the law, and that irrespective of whether such enforcement is in the public mind beneficial or otherwise; at the same time I am not prepared to find fault with others who, in the exercise of their judgment, honestly believe that one mode of enforcement is better than another, and that it is not always advisable to charge a second or third offence.

License Law Prosecutions Breed Perjury

There is no greater source of perjury than prosecutions of offenders against the provisions of the Liquor License Act, and where a third offence is charged, the evidence of the defence is of such a character and so well drilled and prepared that none other than the Omniscient

up in ignorance of the temptations he has to meet when he goes out into the world, but prepared to resist and overcome them. If so trained till sixteen years of age, I would consider a boy almost immune from the power of such temptations."

The CHAIRMAN (Rev. Mr. Ockley)—There are multitudes of cases where boys have been most carefully trained, and they have been caught afterwards. This is a condition of things that we deplore—that there are gambling houses doing the work of gambling in our midst, and that these are very much on the increase during the past five years. There are houses that I think I could point out where gambling is conducted by fifties. Are we helpless against these? We should try to minimize these evils as much as possible, if we cannot wholly destroy them. If the law will not help us to prevent this condition of things we ought to know it. These are conditions that should be known to the people of this city, and so far as gambling is concerned, there is a great increase. I was wondering if a patrol system of some kind could not be organized—have, for instance, a policeman on the beat in front of



REV. DR. BLACKSTOCK.

these places constantly going up and down, and if the young men knew they were watched, would it not have some effect?

REV. MR. STARR—Is it not true that it is not so much that there is no law, where the fault lies, as in the fact that there is a difference of opinion in the interpretation of the law on the part of those appointed to administer it?

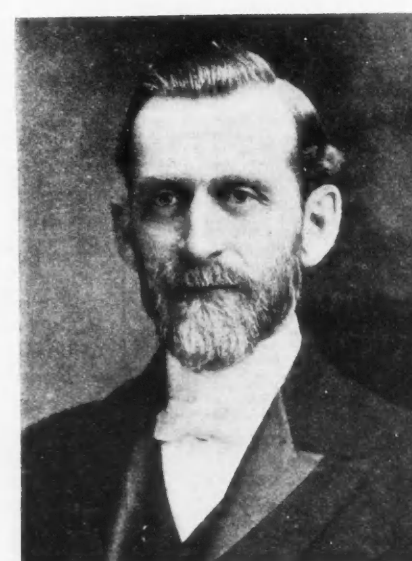
INSPECTOR ARCHIBALD—It is not only that there are differences in the interpretation of the law, but that a certain amount of gain does not bring parties within the law. This makes it exceedingly easy for the gamblers to shape their evidence so that the cases are taken out of court. The authorities would be able to cope with the vice if supplied with the means of securing good evidence, and if supported by public opinion.

MR. STARR—Could we not stop this fringe, but the whole serge of the business?

INSPECTOR ARCHIBALD—The law, both in making and in enforcing, is assisted most by public opinion. I believe in making it hard to do wrong, and easy to do right. The great trouble is, that whilst the better class of citizens have had confidence in the administration of the law—in the police magistrate, the Crown Attorney, the staff inspector—yet they have quietly folded their arms and allowed other fellows to be the aggressive parties. Until public opinion is thoroughly roused there will be objections made that we are too aggressive. When the city was put to thousands of dollars of expense in defending us from the costs of litigation, the police commissioners paid every dollar of it. This was that no fault should be found with us in our effort to enforce the law. Our failures have certainly been that we have not been supported by public opinion. The highest judiciary in the land is influenced by it. It is not only in the matter of gambling, but also as to the observance of the Sabbath. Here, too, we are charged with being too aggressive. I have no objection to be held up before the public; but the arousing of public opinion has more to do with securing advanced legislation and enforcing law than anything else. The whole duty of the association is to create this public opinion, and to bring such influence to bear upon our legislators that good laws will be enacted.

MR. CURRY—That is just what we want the association to do—to mold public opinion. We will have amendments prepared to submit to the Legislature; but we want public opinion to help us get them passed and enforced. You, gentlemen, guide public opinion, and we will look after the gaming houses.

REV. SEPTIMUS JONES—We have had an excellent lay sermon to-day. We have been told that where we should have been useful, we have not been. It is always our idea that the fault is some other fellow's. The best thing for a pastor, when things go wrong, is to say, "What is wrong with me?" Law is but the crystallization of the public sentiment. Any law that goes beyond the sentiment of the people will be utterly demoralizing; we must have the conviction of the people behind it. There is no difficulty if you get the people all right—no difficulty in getting legislation right, and no difficulty in getting it enforced. The whole breath and life of the thing is the



REV. J. F. OCKLEY.

conviction of the public mind. Where is the conscience of the public to be purged? "By the press," we often say. The press says "No, it is you parsons." Then you have the Sunday school teachers. And we parents should take it to ourselves. So let parents, teachers, ministers, all take it to heart. Our officials are exceedingly anxious to have these evils stopped. What we have to lay to heart is that we should be more deeply impressed with the prevalence of these evils, and more deeply impressed with the need of public opinion to go with the administrators of law; and we should urge these things upon the members of our congregations. The administrators of the law feel that we are at the heart of the whole thing, and it is not so much their wish to get pointers in the way of legislation as to get public opinion behind them. Do not let the women do the legislating. At home I bow to them; but let us have common sense, and put virtue force into our legislation.

REV. DR. BLACKSTOCK—We have heard some

wise things. There is something more powerful than law. After the law has been tried and has done its best, we fall back upon the pulpit and the pastorate. It is our business to make the people what they should be; let us take hold of the people first and make them right. The world will never be without sinners, and we must subdue evil in the way appointed to us. We should remember that we have the best state of things in our community that there is in any city of the size in the world.

Mr. Frizzell moved a vote of thanks to the Crown Attorney and Staff Inspector Archibald for their addresses.

Art and Life.

When the earth darkens, and the Voices call—
Old friends, old loves,—what thing that you have done
Will you remember gladly? Will it be
The knowledge hardly won, and at the end
The masterpiece men bow to?

Oh, to paint

Some picture that shall live throughout the years,
And ever be a shining mystery
To them that follow! Oh, from common stone
To carve some miracle of loveliness
That shall not perish! Oh, to write a book
With all the best that you have seen and heard
And suffered set forth there upon the page,
So that, through all the pages, one at least
Shall read and make you immortal!

So you pray.

Till Art seems Life; but when the Voices call
And the earth darkens, and the stars are veiled
You will forget the prayer, forget the deed

You will remember how you gave a flower
Once, to a child that wept, and how the face
Of the tired mother blessed you as the child
Laughed and was quieted. On a time, a word,
And a hand's touch that lingered, gave to one
Tempted and tried the courage that was lost.
Once long ago, there was a little maid,
And though the years have hid her, you will know
Her perfect faith the best of all your gain.

Thus when earth darkens and the Voices call
Art will grow less; and small forgotten things
Will steal, like stars into the evening sky.
Into your heart, and you will hear the call
And, at the last, make answer, well content.

Discovering the "Exceptional Person."

PROBABLY no privately endowed institution ever before began its work with such apparent opportunities of usefulness as the one founded by Mr. Carnegie with \$10,000,000 in five per cent. bonds behind it, and a Board of twenty-six distinguished trustees to direct it. It began its official existence on January 20th, when the trust deed was read, relieving the trustees of all responsibility, pecuniary or otherwise, which could be inconvenient to assume, and endowing them with the fullest authority as to investment of funds and uses of income. They may even, by a two-thirds vote, amend the purposes of the trust. These purposes, as Mr. Carnegie sets them forth, are: to promote original research; to discover the exceptional man in every department of study whenever and wherever found, and enable him to make the work for which he seems specially designed his life-work; to increase facilities for higher education; to increase the efficiency of universities; to enable students to study to advantage in Washington; and to promote prompt publication and distribution of the results of scientific investigations. "Of all these useful purposes, the most novel," remarks "Harper's Weekly," "and therefore the most interesting, seems the discovery of the exceptional man. He exists, and he is important, but it is usually hard to identify him before he has arrived. Sometimes when he is surest of himself and his valuable rarity, observers, even the most competent ones, will be incredulous; and again, when observers are most confident, the man may turn out common clay."

While no doubt the Carnegie Institute will be useful in setting many ambitious and studious young men firmly upon their feet in pursuit of careers impossible to the poor or unassisted, and will be effective in exposing scientific impostors, it will be but doing a work which Mr. Carnegie must have observed was being done in Scotland in his childhood. The task of discovering and assisting the "exceptional man" is only applying in later student life the tests which are still applied in many countries in the primary schools. In Canada and the United States the Public School system has extended to the children even of the poor so many educational privileges that it has not been found necessary to search for the "exceptional" boy or girl in order, by bursaries or scholarships, to give them a chance to pursue their studies beyond the rudimentary branches. It often seems to me a pity that this is the case, for so many children of both the well-to-do and the poor continue grinding away at books long after they have demonstrated to all reasonable observers that they are unfit for anything but tasks which do not require much else than manual skill. As so few prizes are given, and those with so little regard to conduct, ambition, and fitness for a great life-work, the exceptional boy frequently remains undiscovered by those best able to judge and assist him. Ability which may not exist is frequently found by over-fond parents, who nurse it to their own disappointment and frequently to the discomfort of the youngster, but the old plan of trying to select the best material in a school and pushing it forward to success has been practically abandoned. With its disappearance has been lost the incentive afforded to schools to distinguish themselves and to take pride in the achievements of those who early in life have shown distinguished ability. It may be all for the best, but the output of our schools is of such a dead level, and of such a commonplace level at that, that what is practically becoming universal education is in many senses a disappointment.

M. D.

Developing the Mind in Germany.

"MOST of all it is the crazy notion that the child's mind is developed by reading that is to blame for what we call the degeneracy of the eye. Observing and comparing are what develop the mind, but you can't beat that into a teacher's head. One of them told me the other day how much better the schools were in Germany than in this country. Little children there, she said, do sums in long division much faster than American children. I wanted to shake her. They keep the German children in school almost all the waking day, and the barbarous type they print books in increases the short-sightedness from twenty per cent. in the lower grades to sixty and even seventy per cent. in the upper grades. No wonder Germans are so prone to suicide! They had rather go to the Bad Place forever than live a little while in Germany."—Harvey Sutherland in "Ainslee's."

The Candid Friend.

"IT is surely one of the strangest of all the mysteries of language that the phrase 'candid friend' always means a friend who utters negative and unpleasant criticisms. It is just as candid to tell a woman she is beautiful as to tell her that she is over-dressed. It is just as candid to tell a gentleman in the street that you regard him as one of the saints of the earth as to tell him that his hat wants brushing. And in these and similar cases it is quite as difficult a thing to do. Deeper rooted in social convention than even the terror of blame is the abiding terror of praise. No more uncomfortable figure in modern civilization can be conceived than a man who should go about telling people of their secret virtues and their obscure divinity."—G. K. Chesterton in "Pall Mall Magazine."



Moral Milliners and Another Kind.

AFTER the first effusion of the meeting she sank on to a chair I pushed towards her. She and I were old friends, and it was a long time since we had met.

"Well, I'm here," she said—having, I suppose, nothing less obvious to say.

"So I observe. And now, tell me which you are—Prohibitionist or Student Volunteer?"

"Oh, neither, you bad boy! I'm a milliner now—didn't you know?—and here for the spring openings. Just one of the advance guard. We're going to take the town by storm—three or four hundred strong."

"An invincible army," said I—"invincible not by reason of numbers, but by sheer force of good looks."

"Oh, come, now," she said, ignoring the clumsy compliment. "You didn't take me for a Prohib., did you? Why, I can spot those people every time on the street and I've not a city experience either. The white-choked, rusty-black men, and the women with hats and dresses of the year '99, are easily picked out in the crowd. No, indeed, I'm none of them; I'm just a milliner, and proud of it. Those people may be artists in the matter of spiritual feathers, bows and ribbons, as it were. They would like to dictate the moral styles, and make everyone wear a uniform shape with uniform trimming, and all of the same material. Now, we're different. We milliners are artists, and know that there can be no art without variety. I suppose city people think their country cousins don't know how to appreciate art of the kind milliners create. But let me tell you, all the good millinery and good milliners of Ontario are not in Toronto. They're scattered all through Ontario. Nothing has done more to diffuse good standards of taste as to color, sense of proportion and artistic lines, than modern millinery. It's a form of art that appeals to all classes. There's millions spent on it where only thousands or hundreds are spent on paintings, sculpture and such things. Of course one sees some horrible atrocities on women's heads—I admit that. But the general taste keeps improving, and if you don't believe it, just look at the hideous hats and bonnets of a few years ago in any old photos you may have lying around. Yes, I tell you we milliners are doing a great missionary work—helping to improve people's sense of the beautiful and thus make life more worth living. I wouldn't trade jobs with a Prohibitionist or a Student Volunteer for a good deal."

"What you say may be all very true," I assented, "but you can hardly expect a man, and a married man at that, to admit the claim. Sometimes we're disposed to think of milliners as the greatest curse since Eve ate the apple. I mean, of course, in your official capacity, as it were."

And at that the subject was dropped for matters more personal.

ASTERISK.

The Old Maids, God Bless Them!

A TOAST is offered to the spinster! We meet a great many pleasant people in this world, but nowhere do we find a more satisfactory person than that elderly unmarried woman generally and somewhat disrespectfully known as the "old maid," and supposed to be afflicted with "nerves" and a cantankerous disposition. As a matter of fact, she is frequently the sweetest, most self-forgetful of her sex. She usually walks, with tact and a loving heart, in other women's paths, lives in other women's homes, and rejoices in other women's joys, making them her own. The children adore her, for she becomes to them a sort of fairy godmother, one who possesses all the tenderness of a mother, without the extremes of maternal discipline. She loves to give children a "good time," and does it with extraordinary success. In household details, what a treasure! How many dinners owe their success to her, who reaps no glory except the glory of doing! And in the ultimate trials of life, what a prop and solace she becomes! But it is to the young boy-lovers of the family that she exhibits the finest flower of her capacity for friendship. What a gift of understanding she seems to have! There is no difficulty she cannot dissipate, no fear she cannot lessen, no tender little half-scared hope that she does not encourage to bloom for the other woman. It is always for somebody else that she is working, and perhaps it is this which gives to her eyes the look that even the worst among us unconsciously associates with all that is best and fairest in life. Let them make fun of her if they will, but could we do without her?

Canadians in New York City.

A STRIKING feature of the recent census is found in the population of the city of New York, which was set down in 1900 as 3,437,202, of which 1,270,000 were foreign-born, all but about 50,000 being natives of Europe. Of the foreigners not natives of Europe, 22,000, or nearly half are Canadians, and about 300 Mexicans. As Mexico has over twice as many people as Canada, its contribution seems exceedingly small. Taking the citizens of New York born in other States, we find that Canada has given nearly one-tenth as many as all the States in the Union combined. According to the deduction from these figures, made by the assistant director of the census, that the poorer class of people do not go great distances to New York to seek their fortunes, unless they go in steamers from across the ocean, the Canadians, as a rule, who have found the conditions of life in New York endurable are probably the best class that this country produces, and which we can least afford to spare. However, the attractions of very large cities which are not very far off are almost irresistible, though as we get bigger cities at home our contributions to Boston, New York and Chicago will become smaller.

"Thou Hast All Seasons For Thine Own, O Golf!"

Out of the sky the snow may fly. It may be wet or it may be dry, and we all may wheeze and we all may sneeze, and the icicles drop from the songless trees. The winds may moan in an angry tone, and the sleet make slush of the snow spade-thrown. Oh, the pipes may bust in the icy gust, and the white flakes under the doorway dust, and the snowball flat may demolish your hat and off the old fence-top knock the cat. Oh, the shutters may squeak and the doors may creak, and the roof in a jiffy may spring a leak; and the zephyr your toes and your ears and nose may congeal, and thus add to your many woes; and the drifts, elate, may roll over your gate, and laugh at you when you bemoan your fate. But still they will play golf every day from Lake-wood down to Tampa Bay; for every zone is now its throne, and it has all seasons for its own.—"Judge."

An Unfortunate Experiment.

SOME years ago there lived in Toronto a physician noted far and wide as a specialist of brain diseases. Men and women came to him from the ends of the earth. With the development of fortune, for his fees were in proportion to his prominence, he cultivated a pleasing taste for those precious relics of antiquity in which millionaires alone are privileged to indulge. He had in his library a collection of costly objects of art. The fame of his treasures was loud in the world's ears with the note of his skill. One day a rich American banker came to consult him about his wife, a confirmed kleptomaniac. His life was a burden to him, following her from store to store, continually guarding her reputation against the encroachment of her fingers. Though it had cost him thousands, his wife knew nothing of the things of her own weakness. Nor should she ever know if he could prevent it.

"If I brought her here to consult you as a physician," said the afflicted husband, "I fear she would suspect something and it would kill her. If you will permit I'll bring her to call on you as a collector of antiquities. Do not be disconcerted, however, if during the interview you find her pilfering, slipping your relics and coins into her umbrella pockets. That is the ailment, and, of course, whatever she takes will be returned to you at once. My references are so and so, bankers." This with much dignity and the production of documents.

The physician made the appointment, and next day the couple came. The doctor brought out his treasures, wonderful coins, antique jewelry, on which he doted with much graceful learning. Every now and then the lady slipped into her pocket or dropped into her parasol a coin, a jewel, a vase, and as she did so her husband winked at the doctor to draw attention to her theft. When the physician finally gave the signal that he had learned all he required, she had accumulated the rarest of his possessions.

"I'll be back within an hour," said the Chicago banker, "with the things my wife has taken. Poor, poor girl!" he burst out. "Doctor, my fortune, my life are yours if you can but cure her."

Two hours passed, then three, then the interval lengthened to five. The physician, rather alarmed, sent his servant to the American's hotel. No persons of the name were staying there. The police were called in, descriptions given, detectives went forth. They identified the culprits, who had time to make their escape. They were London pickpockets, two thieves whose characters and depredations were notorious all over England.

In washing woollens and flannels, the soft soap made from Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will be found very satisfactory.

Observations of John Henry.

OWN the Line With John Henry" is the title of an amusing little booklet of sketches in up-to-date slang by the pseudonymous writer, Hugh McHugh, who is disputing with George Ade the right to the particular niche left vacant by the death of the entertaining "Billy Baxter." John Henry is a sportsman about-town, the very antithesis of Richard Harding Davis's refined Van Bibber. From his account of his experiences at the races with his best girl, we quote a few characteristic extracts:

When we got to the track they were bunching the bones for the first race, so I told Clara Jane I thought I'd crawl down to the ring and plaster two or three thousand around among the steady.

Two or three thousand, and me with nothing but a five-spot in my jeans, and the return ticket money in that!

"Sure!" I said; "I've got a pipe!"

"Well, I hope you won't smoke it near me, I hate pipes!" she said.

"All right; I'll take my pipe down to the betting ring and smoke it there!" I said, and we parted good friends.

(In front of the band stand he met a number of friends ready to give him tips on the winners:

Every Breezy Boy I met had a different bunch, and they called me into the wharf and unloaded.

I figured it out that if I had bet five

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dollars on each good thing they gave me I could have lost four hundred thousand dollars.

Then I ducked under, sopped up a stein of root beer, and climbed up again to the hurricane deck.

"Did you bet?" enquired Clara Jane.

"Only seven hundred and thirty dollars," I said; "a mere bag o' shells."

I leave a call for 7.30 every morning, and I suppose that's the reason I was so swift with the figures.

"My! what a lot of money!" said the Fair One; "do point out the horse you bet on! I shall be awfully interested in this race!"

(John Henry picked out a horse at random, declaring that the only way it could lose "was for some sore-head to get out and turn the track around.")

Sure enough, the favorite galloped into port and dropped anchor six hours ahead of the other clams.

I win over two thousand two hundred dollars—conversation money—and Bonnie Brighteyes was in a frenzy of delight.

I had a nervous chill for fear she'd declare herself in on the rake-off.

But she didn't, so I excused myself and backed down the ladder to cash in. (Still the wary John Henry listened to the tips and refrained from betting.)

When I got back to the stand I had a preoccupied air. The five-spot in my jeans was crawling around and begging for a change of scene.

When Clara Jane asked me how much I had bet on the race just about to start, I could only think of nine hundred dollars.

When she wanted to know which horse I pointed my finger at every time on the track, and said: "That one, ever there!"

It won.

At the end of the third race I was \$19,218 to the good.

Clara Jane had it down in black and white on the back of an envelope, in figures that couldn't lie.

(John Henry remarked that when Clara begged him to be content with his winnings and not bet any more, he promised, "but she didn't notice that I had my fingers crossed.")

I simply had to have a roll to flash on the way home, so I took my lonely V and went out into the Promised Land after the nuggets Maddy had put me wise to.

(Pretty Boy was his choice, despite the fact that the bookmakers told him he had made a mistake.)

When the horses got away with Pretty Boy in front I started in to stand on my head, but changed my mind and swallowed half the programme.

Pretty Boy at the quarter! Me for Rector's till they put the shutters up!

Pretty Boy at the half! Me down to Tiffany's in the morning dragging titties away in a drag!

Pretty Boy at the three-quarter pole! Me doing the free-library gag all over the place!

But just as they came in the stretch Pretty Boy forgot something and went back after it.

The roach quit me cold at the very door of the safety deposit vaults.

(Of course Clara Jane never guessed his plight, for he "rushed down among the ramblers and made a swift touch for the price of a couple of rides home," and on the way back promised Clara Jane that he would be awfully careful of his \$19,218—conversation money.)

VIN MARIANI
—Shakespeare.
There Was One.

"Is there a man in all this audience," fiercely exclaimed a female lecturer, "that has ever done anything to lighten the burden resting on his wife's shoulders? What do you know of woman's work?"

"Is there a man here," she continued,

folding her arms and looking over her audience with superb scorn, "that has ever got up in the morning, leaving his tired, worn-out wife to enjoy her slumbers, gone quietly downstairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sewed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, darned the family stockings, scoured the pots and kettles, cleaned and filled the lamps, swept the kitchen, and done all this, if necessary, day after day, uncomplainingly? If there is such a man in this audience, let him rise up! I should like to see him!"

And in the rear of the hall a mild-looking man in spectacles, in obedience to the summons, timidly arose. He was the husband of the eloquent speaker. It was the first time he had ever had a chance to assert himself.

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Winter Uplands.

The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek,
The loneliness of this forsaken ground,
The long white drift upon whose powdered peak
I sit in the great silence as one bound;
The rippled sheet of snow where the wind
Across the open fields for miles ahead;
The far-off city towered and roofed in blue,
A tender line upon the western red;
The stars that singly, then in flocks appear,
Like jets of silver from a violet dome,
So wonderful, so many, and so near,
And then the golden moon to light me home;
The crunching snowshoes and the stinging air,
And silence, frost, and beauty everywhere.

—Lampman.

Western Assurance Co.

The Annual meeting of shareholders was held at the company's offices, Toronto, on Wednesday, 19th February, 1902. The President, Hon. George A. Cox, occupied the chair.

The following annual report of the directors, with accompanying financial statement, was then read by the Secretary:

FIFTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

The directors have pleasure in submitting to the shareholders their report on the transactions of the company for the past year.

The net premium income amounted to \$3,292,629, and the earnings from interest were \$86,527. After providing for losses and expenses the revenue account shows a profit balance of \$189,048. Of this amount \$129,613.84 has been applied to the payment of two half-yearly dividends at the rate of 8 and 6 per cent. per annum respectively, and a further writing off the sum of \$11,675.45 to bring the securities to market value at 31st December, the balance, \$47,759.08, is added to the reserve fund. The reduction in dividend for the last half year was decided upon in order to permit of a more substantial addition to the company's reserve than could otherwise have been made, as the profits of the fire branch were materially affected by the exceptionally heavy losses in the early part of the year, including the conflagration in Montreal in January, 1901. The Marine income was somewhat less than that of the year 1900, but the business of this branch shows a fair margin of profit, after providing for losses and the proportion of expenses chargeable against it.

The estimated liability on unexpired risks at 31st December calculated at 35 per cent. of the year's fire premium, with full provision for all unexpired Marine risks, is \$969,210. It should be noted that, although an increase is shown of some 12 per cent. in the premium income as compared with that of the preceding year, there is not a corresponding increase in the actual liability, or amount at risk, owing to the advanced rates that have been obtained on a large proportion of the business on the company's books.

The directors regret to have to record the death during the year of Mr. Robert Beatty, who had been a valued member of the board for the past thirty-six years, and a shareholder of the company since its organization.

Two calls of \$100,000 each of the \$1,000,000 additional capital which has been called up had not matured at the close of the year; but owing to the majority of the shareholders having availed themselves of the privilege of anticipating these payments, there remained on the 31st December less than \$60,000 of this amount unpaid.

The security which the company now affords its policy-holders is as follows:

Capital paid up 31st Dec-
ember last\$1,940,370 00
Calls in course of payment..... 59,630 90
Reserve fund\$2,000,000 00
Total funds\$3,999,999 90

SUMMARY OF FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The accounts for the year showed the following business transacted:

Fire and marine premiums.....\$3,292,629 73
Interest86,527 54
Fire and marine losses.....\$3,379,157 27
General expenses\$2,167,007 43
Balance\$3,190,108 90

Dividend to shareholders.....\$129,613 84

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, said:

The statements that have just been read, which with the directors' report have been in the hands of the shareholders for some days, indicate, I think, very clearly the general results of the business of the company for the past year; but in moving the adoption of the report I am glad to avail myself of the opportunity of enlarging somewhat upon the matters with which it deals.

You will have noted that there has been a considerable increase in the company's premium income, and perhaps the most encouraging feature in the year is the evidence which our records afford that the growth in this is due as much to the higher rates obtained on the risks we have been carrying as to an increase in the amount of the business we have assumed. It will also be observed that, after deducting from the balance shown in the revenue account the amount received from interest on investments, there remains \$102,521, which represents the difference between the premium receipts and the losses and expenses for the year—or what may be termed the "underwriting profit." Taking into account the volume of business transacted, it must be admitted that this balance on the underwriting transactions of the year is a very moderate one, being equal to about three per cent. on the premium income—which would scarcely be regarded as an adequate return in any ordinary business. It is true that out of the year's receipts some conflagration losses of considerable magnitude had to be provided for. Such disasters we have regarded in the past as rare occurrences, or at least as events which warranted our treating any year in which one occurred as exceptional. The experience of late years, however, is leading companies to regard these as a much more important factor than formerly in the fixing of rates.

In presenting our report to shareholders a year ago I referred at some length to the unprofitable results of the fire insurance business on this continent, and expressed the hope that the advanced rates which were being adopted by companies generally would place it in a more satisfactory footing than it had been during the preceding two years; and, while I am pleased to be able to say that much has been done in the direction of securing more adequate rates, the feeling among fire underwriters is that there are many classes of risk, and many cities and towns, where further advances are necessary, and the various rating organizations are adjusting their tariffs to meet the requirements of present conditions. There can be no doubt that there has been an increase in the fire waste on this continent altogether out of proportion to the growth in the value of property. By many this is thought to be largely due to the extensive use of electricity for light and power, and an examination into the causes of fires in which our own company has been interested goes far to sustain this theory. This is a comparatively new hazard, and one which will doubtless be overcome in a large measure when its weak points are better understood. It would appear also that the fire hazard on this continent has been increased—though this may appear an anomaly—by the industrial prosperity of the past two years; for it is a well recognized fact that in times when manufacturing establishments are compelled to work their machinery and their employees overtime there is always a marked increase in losses upon this class of property. But, whatever the causes of the greater fire losses which are being experienced may be, the inevitable effect must be higher rates; for the protection afforded by fire insurance companies—without which the trade and commerce of the country would become paralyzed—will only be maintained permanently on a basis of rates that will afford a fair return upon the capital invested in the business. As I have said, considerable progress has been made in this direction—especially throughout Canada. In the United States, owing to the larger number of companies doing business there, it has been more difficult to secure concerted action; but improvements have been made in many quarters, and the two serious conflagrations reported during the past fortnight at Waterbury and Paterson—following closely, as they do, a year which has proved unprofitable to almost all companies operating in that field, will, I feel assured, lead to prompt measures being taken to reimburse them for losses that have been sustained.

Taking into account the conditions that we have had to meet in our business, and which I have endeavored to briefly outline, your directors, as intimated in their report, deemed it wise to reduce the dividend for the last half year, making it at the rate of six per cent. per annum, feeling assured that conservative action in this direction would meet with the approval of the shareholders.

I am glad to be able to say in reference to the London branch of the company opened two years ago that it continues to progress satisfactorily. While on a visit to Great Britain last summer I had an opportunity of meeting our chief representatives there, and I feel that we are fortunate in having secured the services of energetic and capable underwriters to look after our interests. I would express our appreciation of the services rendered to this branch by our London Board of Directors.

I desire also to acknowledge the good work performed by the officers, branch managers and agents of the company generally during the past year.

The Vice-President seconded the adoption of the report, which was carried unanimously. The election of directors for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, resulting in the unanimous re-election of the following gentlemen, viz.: Hon. George A. Cox, Hon. S. C. Wood, Messrs. G. R. Cockburn, George McMurich, H. N. Baird, W. R. Brock, J. K. Osborne, and J. J. Kenny, and the election of Mr. E. R. Wood to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Mr. Robert Boy.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held subsequently, Hon. George A. Cox was re-elected President, and Mr. J. J. Kenny Vice-President for the ensuing year.

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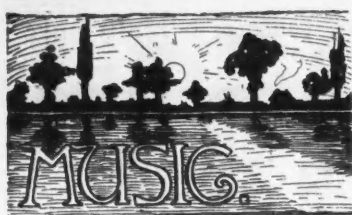
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TORONTO, CANADA



MUSIC

THE special concert given by the Mendelssohn Choir and the Pittsburgh Orchestra in Massey Hall before an overflowing audience on Thursday evening of last week was without doubt the most artistic achievement of its kind ever noticed in these columns. The hearers were treated to a revelation of beautiful and probably unsurpassed choral singing, supplemented by an orchestral accompaniment that was eminently refined, effective, and satisfying. One had the additional pleasure of listening to the orchestra separately in several choice works, so that the programme afforded a comprehensive treat. The Pittsburgh Orchestra, although but a young organization, has under the direction of the present conductor, Mr. Victor Herbert, and with financial aid given by Mr. Carnegie and other public-spirited citizens of Pittsburgh, reached a leading position among the permanent orchestras of the United States. On this particular occasion Mr. Herbert had with him fifty-two players, each of whom showed himself to be an accomplished master of his instrument—such an orchestra, indeed, as can do full justice in delicacy of detail and nuances to the symphonies of Beethoven, Mozart, Haydn and Mendelssohn, although perhaps scarcely strong enough to give the full sonority and contrast to the modern symphonies of Tschakowsky and Richard Strauss, or to the highly-developed instrumental scores of some of Wagner's operas. The opening number of the concert, Berlioz's "Carnival Roman," in fact, requires a larger complement of strings than Mr. Herbert was able to bring to Toronto. The various sections of the orchestra are well matched for mellowness and beauty of tone, for clearness and precision of execution. The violins sing as with one voice, while their attack and division of florid passages partake of the excellence of virtuosity. The wood wind produce a very mellow, luscious tone, delightfully blended and shaded in the mass, while the brass show corresponding distinction. There was a slight deviation from true intonation in the Berlioz number in one or two instances, attributable, no doubt, to the high temperature of the hall. The orchestra was heard to special advantage in the Largo from Dvorak's "New World" symphony, in which the delicate details of their playing and the subtle and varied beauties of their tone were conspicuous. The haunting charm of this movement, in fact, depends upon the orchestral coloring, for when transcribed for the organ or piano it loses most of its charm. Dvorak has indeed truthfully reflected in his music the solitude of the vast prairie of the West. As an illustration of strenuous life, the orchestra gave the prelude to the third act, the Dance of the Apprentices and the procession of the Mastersingers from Wagner's great opera, "Die Meistersinger." This was a finely rendered number, both in spirit and execution. A couple of movements from Mr. Herbert's attractive and ingenious suite, "Woodland Fancies" and Liszt's Rhapsody No. 3 completed the orchestral scheme.

The choral selections were, with one exception—the march and chorus from "Carmen," third act—taken from the programme of their previous concert on January 30. As everyone knows, this excerpt is a striking, bustling, stirring composition. The chorus parts are not vocally grateful, but it is safe to say that they have never been so perfectly sung in this city. With the fine orchestra at the accompaniment, the effect was grand and inspiring to a degree that made the audience demand it. The choir was also heard with the orchestra in the Mendelssohn 114th Psalm and in the Epilogue of Elgar's ballad, "The Banner of St. George." Dynamically considered, the Elgar number was the grandest effort of the evening. The volume of sustained tone, the fire and energy of the singing, the patriotic ring and elevated spirit of the words excited the people in the audience of English blood to a high degree of exaltation. But everybody felt the seizing power of the music, and after a demonstration of fervid applause the whole number had to be repeated. The Mendelssohn Psalm, no doubt, made higher demands upon the interpretative abilities of both choir and conductor, and from a strictly musical point of view they showed in this the widest range of excellence. The unaccompanied numbers for the choir were the Tschakowsky Cherubim song, which was sung to perfection, and Stewart's setting of "The Bells of St. Michael," an ad captandum but very clever number of lighter texture. Mr. Vogt conducted the combined numbers—as well as the strictly choral numbers—and can be honestly congratulated on his success in a function the novelty of which might have proved embarrassing to a more excitable musician. The slight "pulling" or wavering between the attack of orchestra and chorus in the Elgar number may be attributable to the differences between two schools of conducting. Mr. Vogt beats always with the attack, a method which personally I prefer. Mr. Herbert, like Mendelssohn, beats slightly in advance of the attack, and his orchestra is, of course, educated to his method. But with his mode of conducting one wants to shut one's eyes, as if you look at the orchestra and conductor, the impression on the eye and ear is somewhat akin to that of syncope. It is, of course, needless to say that Mr. Herbert directed his forces with fine control, and interpreted his numbers with that musicianly skill and refined taste for which he is distinguished.

The Women's Musical Club have been doing excellent work for some time past in promoting the cause of high-class chamber music. Their latest enterprise was the engagement of Mrs. Dahl-Rich, the Chicago pianist, who was heard in recital at the Temple building on Monday evening last. The audience was select and fashionable. Mrs. Rich gave a very interesting programme, and proved herself to be an accomplished musician and a brilliant executant. Numbers by Beethoven, Chopin, Liszt, Raff, Moszkowski, D'Albert, Oldberg and Grundahl were interpreted by her with catholicity of taste and a comprehensive range of appreciation. I understand that the public will hear more of the Women's Musical Club before long in a similar class of enterprise.

The Boston Lyric Opera Company which have been giving this week performances of the popular standard operas at the Grand, are an organization that deserve hearty praise and encouragement. They have been giving really creditable productions at the remarkably low prices of from twenty-five cents to seventy-five cents, and their repertoire for the week includes "Trovatore," "Carmen," "Bohemian Girl," "Martha" and "Faust." They have offered hundreds of people who are generally kept away from opera by high prices, opportunities of hearing these works. They have been playing to very fair business, and it is hoped that the financial results have been satisfactory. We get as a rule such baneful music at our cheap theatrical entertainments that the enterprise of the company in offering the public good music at reasonable rates deserves liberal support. This (Saturday) evening "The Bohemian Girl" will be given, and at the matinee "Carmen." The company numbers between forty and fifty members, and they are able to put on almost a complete double cast of principals.

It is announced that Mr. Edward German will have the score of his new opera, "Merrie England," ready for production at the London Savoy towards the end of March. Judging from the successful manner in which Mr. German has imparted the distinctive national English coloring to his incidental music to some of Shakespeare's plays, he is specially fitted for the composition of an English opera. His music to "Henry VIII" has met with praise everywhere. It was written to order for Sir Henry Irving, and in connection with the commission the following anecdote is related in "M. A. P.": "Neither Edward German nor Henry Irving being exactly what you would call a business man, it was not until the music to 'Henry VIII' was well on the way to completion that the subject of terms was broached. And then it was mentioned not by the composer, but by the actor-manager, who asked German one day how much he was charging for his work. This was in itself beautifully unbusinesslike enough, but the climax was reached when, upon Edward German hesitating and then saying he didn't know, Irving turned to his manager, Mr. Bram Stoker, and said: 'Let me see—what did we give Sullivan and Mackenzie?' Mr. Bram Stoker gave the figure, and Irving, turning to the young composer, said, 'Then we'll settle it that way, Mr. German; you'll have so much'—mentioning the sum he had paid the composers who had written the incidental music to the other plays. The number of actor-managers who would, under similar circumstances, have treated the young composer as Henry Irving treated him, can be counted only on the fingers of an armless man."

The musical critic of the Hamilton "Herald" shows much appreciation of the work of our Mendelssohn Choir. Speaking of the recent combined concert, he says: "It is possible that there were never together before two such fine organizations as the Pittsburgh Orchestra and the Mendelssohn Choir, and of the two the Choir was the better. The shading and attack were marvellous. The crescendos were beautifully worked up, the enunciation and intonation were perfect. It was like a perfectly trained quartette or octette of singers, whose every energy was bent upon striving for perfection and who would not be satisfied until they reached it. Toronto is to be congratulated on having such a society."

The following story has been going the rounds of the English newspapers: "This letter from an hotel-keeper in Canada speaks for itself. To E. Branscombe, Esq., manager of the Westminster Abbey Glee party. Dear Sir,—In reply to yours received, I shall be pleased to reserve the rooms as desired. Please advise me if your people are white or colored."

The London correspondent of the "Concert-Gez" writes to his paper: "The immensely successful performance of Dr. Elgar's 'Dream of Gerontius,' at Dusseldorf, under Professor Julius Barth, is a fact to make us proud of Elgar, but ashamed of ourselves. It is something like a national disgrace that the only performance yet given of this stupendous work of genius was that of its production eighteen months ago."

Mme. Julie Wyman won a great success as the soloist at the recent 'cello concerts in Boston. Philip Hale, in the Boston "Journal," paid her the following high tribute: "Mrs. Wyman sang the music of Loeffler with her well-known charm of tone, and the simplicity which is the perfect flower of art. Her reserve in such music has deeper meaning than the most impassioned song of others. Our concert stage has missed her sorely. There are few, very few, singers with such luscious purple tones, with such command of true expression, with such repose, with such deep, womanly feeling. She is one of the few who have, and unconsciously perhaps, 'the grand style.'"

The piano recital given at the Toronto College of Music on Thursday, February 20th, by pupils of Miss Eleanor Kennedy was very successful. The young students brought forward displayed talent, and throughout the

programme acquitted themselves creditably, winning frequent encores. The pupils who took part were: Maud Clark, Kathleen LeRoy, Mildred Hill, Frank Park, Bernard Rautenberg, Lizzie Westlake and Eveline Ashworth. Miss Josephine McArthur contributed to the enjoyment of the evening by three well-chosen readings, and Miss Annie Nelson sang in good voice two pleasing songs, Miss Kennedy accompanying.

The choir of the Westminster Presbyterian church, assisted by Mr. Harold Jarvis, gave a very pleasing service of praise on Monday evening, the 24th inst. The church was filled at an early hour, and the seating capacity was quite inadequate to accommodate all present. Several numbers were rendered by the choir in chorus, very acceptably, the Te Deum in B Minor by Dudley Buck being particularly worthy of mention. Mr. Harold Jarvis was in good voice, and his rendering of Howison's "Angel Dreams" and "The Holy City" (the latter by special request), showed him to advantage. Miss Bertha Rogers sang "Like as a Father," by Cowen, very sweetly and with much expression. Mr. Millard MacCammon, who has a clear tenor of good quality, gave Frances Alltison's "The Lord is My Light" in a comprehensive manner. Miss Emily Findlay sang with expression "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," as arranged by Perry. Mr. Oliver B. Dorland, in "Fear Ye Not, O Israel," by Dudley Buck, showed conception of the composer's thought in the composition. The choir is under the leadership of Mr. F. Arthur Oliver, who, although one of our young musicians, shows already ability as a director.

On Wednesday evening of last week Miss Ethel A. De Nure, a pupil of Mr. W. J. McNally, gave a very interesting piano recital in the Conservatory Music Hall, playing Mendelssohn's "Caprice," op. 22, with orchestral accompaniment on second piano by Miss Marion Lang; the Wagner-Liszt "Spinning Song," Grieg's "Sambuca" and "Rigodon," from op. 40; Sinding's "Serenade" from op. 33; two of Brahms' Hungarian dances, Moszkowski's waltz in E, and Gade's Trio, "Nouvelletten," in which she was assisted by Mrs. Drechsler Adanson and Mr. Saunders. The programme was also varied by the assistance of Mr. W. Millard MacCammon, pupil of Mr. Tandy, and Miss Jennie E. Williams, pupil of Mrs. Ryan-Burke, who sang Adam's "The Garonne" and Clayton John's "Where Blooms the Rose."

The eminent English tenor, Mr. Hiren Jones, arrived by the "Tunisian" at Halifax this week, where he opened his Canadian tour. He is assisted by Miss Hilda Richardson, 'cellist; Mr. Owen A. Smiley, entertainer; Miss Constance Veitch, accompanist. Mr. Jones is booked for several important choral concerts outside of his tour. He is booked with his company in Halifax, Wolfville, Yarmouth, Truro and Amherst, Nova Scotia; Fredericton, Moncton, St. John, New Brunswick; Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Peterborough, Lindsay, London, and other important cities under consideration. The entire tour is under the direction of Mr. W. Spencer Jones of Brockville.

Mr. B. B. Tesseman, the young Toronto entertainer, left last Saturday for New York, to take a course of voice production under Mr. Tom Karl, the well-known tenor. It is Mr. Tesseman's intention to follow comic opera when Mr. Karl thinks him fit. He carries away with him the best wishes of his many friends for a successful career.

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keeper: "aye, they're all right." "Then," said the shooter, with a sigh of some relief, "I have shot a roe."

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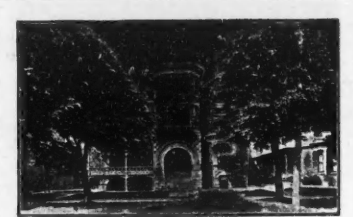
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Social a

The Woman's programme at the Boulton on Thursday evening of last week was an excellent singing and a Bach selection. Mason was p... Farmer played a... out Words char... deisson were M... Boulton's progr... present were M... Miss Nordheim... Lampert, Mrs... Cameron, Mrs... Mrs. Lally M... Walle, Miss S... Mrs. Gooch, M...

Messrs. Rolan... burg of London... of Preston are... Mrs. A. J. Var... avenue, after... Robertson-Vand...

Sir Charles T... Wednesday, M... the M. B. of C... town at the be... Senator and M... Melvin-Jones... Robert Grant... on Saturday.

The marriage... ley, daughter o... Mr. Noel B. Ro... England, took... St. George's Ch...

Mr. Fliske h... land, St. Cathar... and rest. Mad... Mrs. Shoenberger...

The many old... Board will be e... is well, and sti... N.Y.

Madame Lav... known to Toron... most anxious thi... her son, who is... smallpox.

The characters... haskaville, when... taken a cottage... Laverne is qui...

A dramatic or... the Toronto Or... be given at St. C... day, March 6, a... patronage of H... and Governor o... Mowat and Pre...

The first play... he James K. J... Hope (creator of... Poplar, Mr. Cha... A. McLean (K... people who take... Little, Cecil and... presents is the s... second part of... one-act comedy.

The characters... S. G. Phleghton... St. George's, f... McDonnell; Ho... Lorne Becher;... Master Jack Ry... Mrs. Bath; Lau... the Warren an... Wick. The scen... country house... whose charact... of Kitty Clive... some time ago... Mrs. Bath, who... known in recit... upon whom m... burden of each... Lean McDonnell... fussy or cranky... of the extent... are all both cle... The tickets... die to be had at... from members... Hall.

There is no c... of the M... reason. Everyo... the enterprise... whose charact... in bringing... Victor Herbert... last Thursday... to be out o... carefully allow...

On the last th... Mr. Tomlinson... tured to the tea... schools on "M... Factor" the hi...

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Some very amongst these the cloaks are fawn and black. Hampster, black trimmed with Persian lamb—special for

Social and Personal.

The Woman's Musical Club enjoyed a programme arranged by Miss Grace Boulton on Thursday. Mrs. Austin read a paper on The Opera, and some excellent singing by Mrs. F. G. Cox and a Bach selection by Miss Editor J. Mason were particularly good. Mrs. Farmer played a couple of Songs With Words charmingly. Bach and Mendelssohn were the composers on Miss Boulton's programme. Among those present were Miss Homer Dixon, Miss Boulton, Miss Muriel Whitney, Miss Nordheimer of Glenedyth, Miss Lampert, Mrs. J. Boyd, Mrs. Duck, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Langton, Miss Cameron, Mrs. Fox, Miss Wornum, Mrs. Lally McCarthy, Miss Jessie Wadell, Miss Mary Thom, Miss Sautter, Mrs. Gooch, Miss Helen McMurich.

Messrs. Roland and Warne Vanderburg of London and Mr. M. Kirkwood of Preston are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Vanderburg of Delaware avenue, after having attended the Robertson-Vanderburg nuptials.

Sir Charles Tupper was in town on Wednesday. Mr. Edward Hebdon of the M. R. of C. spent a short while in town at the beginning of the week. Senator and Mrs. Melvin-Jones, Miss Melvin-Jones, Mrs. Patterson, Mr. Robert Grant, returned from Ottawa on Saturday.

The marriage of Miss Madeline Cayley, daughter of Canon Cayley and Mr. Noel B. Risher of Higham, Kent, England, took place on Thursday at St. George's Church, at two o'clock.

Mrs. Fiske has gone to the Welland, St. Catharines, for change of air and rest. Madame Albertini is visiting Mrs. Shoenberger.

The many old friends of Mrs. Joshua Beard will be glad to hear that she is well, and still residing near Troy, N.Y.

Madame Laverne, who is well known to Torontonians, has had a most anxious time in Montreal nursing her son, who is now convalescing from smallpox. I hear the invalid and his devoted mother have gone to Arthursville, where Judge Laverne has taken a cottage for them, until young Laverne is quite strong again.

A dramatic entertainment in aid of the Toronto Orthopedic Hospital will be given at St. George's Hall on Thursday, March 6, at 8.15 p.m., under the patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario and Miss Mowat and Premier and Mrs. Ross. The first play is in one act, "Barbara," by Jerome K. Jerome. Miss Caroline Hope, Crear of Hamilton, Miss Edith Pepler, Mr. Charles Worsley, and Mr. A. McLean McDonnell are the clever people who take the parts of Barbara, Lillie, Cecil and Tinnicum. London at present is the scene of the play. The second part of the programme is a one-act comedy, "My Lord in Livery." The characters are Lord Thirlmere (H. M. S. Phlegathon), Mr. Gwyn Francis, Spigott, family butler, Mr. A. McLean McDonnell; Hopkins, a footman, Mr. Lorne Becker; Robert, the butler, Master Jack Ryerson; Sybil Amberley, Mrs. Bath; Laura and Rose, Miss Bertha Warren and Miss Annette Barwick. The scene is laid in an English country house of present time. Miss Crear, whose charming representation of Kitty Clive in St. George's Hall some time ago is not forgotten, and Mrs. Bath, whose talent is becoming known in recitations, are two ladies upon whom may be safely laid the burden of each leading part. Mr. McLean McDonnell is inimitable as a fussy or cranky old man, and though the rest of the cast have yet to a certain extent to win their spurs, they are all both clever and attractive people. The tickets for the entertainment are to be had at Murray's book counter, from members of the cast, or at the Hall.

There is no question about the triumph of the Mendelssohn Choir this season. Everyone was delighted with the enterprise of the conductor and choir in bringing the Pittsburgh orchestra, with that talented Irishman, Victor Herbert, conductor, to Toronto last Thursday. It was the wrong evening to be out of town, as some of us ruefully allow.

On the last three days of this week the Foundlings of New York has lectured to the teachers of Toronto Public Schools on "Music as an Educational Factor," the history and meaning of

the music of the past and present, and the importance of music in the education of the young.

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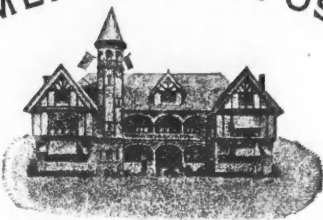
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Yours truly,

Wm. Hutchison

Commissioner for Canada to the
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We offer to supply the Gerhard Heintzman Piano anywhere in Canada on payments of \$15 cash and \$7 per month, and instalment purchasers will have the privilege, up to March 31st, of buying at our net cash prices (see below) plus a slight addition for the cost of carrying the transaction. Write us at once telling what terms will meet your convenience and we will send you full information by return mail.

Any one entering our store can find out in ten minutes the net credit or cash price of any piano in it. The common practice of asking \$300.00 for an instrument and dropping by degrees to \$300.00 has no place in our methods. If we can sell a given piano for \$300.00 we say so at once and save the purchaser time, annoyance and money. So greatly has the public appreciated this system of plain figures and straight prices that our retail and mail-order business has grown to be the largest in Canada.

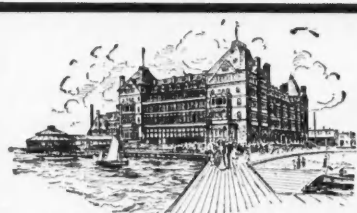
HERE ARE OUR MARCH PRICES FOR GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANOS, admittedly the finest in Canada.

Style 14, \$375, less 20% for cash, net \$300
Style 16, \$400, less 20% for cash, net \$320
Style 22, \$450, less 20% for cash, net \$360
Style 28, \$475, less 20% for cash, net \$380

N.B.—We reserve the right to decline an order coming from a city or district where the sale of these pianos may be locally in other hands.

Gourlay, Winter & Leeming

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OLD POINT COMFORT, Va.

Located upon the historic Hampton Roads, the beautiful and protected harbor formed by the confluence of the Chesapeake Bay and the James and Elizabeth Rivers. Easily reached from all points. The perfectly appointed Hotel—Open Nov. to May, rates \$5 up—CHAMBERLIN and HYGEIA—Open May to Nov., rates \$4 up. Are owned and controlled by the Old Point Comfort Improvement Co. Guests of the hotel may secure all privileges of temporary membership. The course is kept in perfect condition and is charmingly laid out so as to afford a delightful view of the sea. GEORGE A. KELLER, Manager Old Point Comfort, Virginia.

"The Messiah," and on "How to Teach Music in School." The last, a matinee lecture, is due at three o'clock to-day in Association Hall, and a class will illustrate the remarks.

The engagement of Mr. Coffee and Miss Madeline Hughes is announced.

Colonel and Mrs. Pellatt were the guests of Mrs. Borden, Stadacona Hall, Ottawa, for the opening of Parliament.

Miss Enid Wornum returned from Ottawa on Wednesday evening. During her visit she received much attention, and enjoyed the usual seasonal hospitalities.

Colonel Thompson of Cayuga came up to Toronto to spend Sunday with his family. Mrs. Thompson, formerly Miss Violet Burns, is with her mother, Mrs. Burns, on a visit here.

The marriage of Miss Nellie B. White, second daughter of Mr. Aubrey White, Assistant Commissioner of Crown Lands, to Mr. W. H. Morrison, son of Mr. James Morrison of St. George's street, took place on Wednesday afternoon, February 26th, at 3.30 o'clock, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Rev. John Pearson officiating. The bride wore her travelling dress of blue cloth with white cloth applications and a broad collar of blue velvet, touched with white. A white felt hat trimmed with blue and quills smartly set, and a shower bouquet of roses and lily of the valley, completed her costume. Miss Muriel White, sister of the bride, attended her, wearing a pink crepe de chine frock and hat of white tulle, trimmed with touches of black velvet and steel. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Mr. Alfred Morrison, brother of the groom, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison drove from the

WHAT THE PIANISTS SAY OF THE

Pianola

It is perfection. PADEREWSKI.

I can freely say the Pianola gives me more pleasure than I have had from thousands of so-called treats of pianistic efforts. EMIL SAUER.

Anyone hidden in a room near by who will hear the Pianola for the first time will surely think that it is a great virtuoso that plays. MOSZKOWSKI.

I was greatly delighted to hear the Pianola play the Chopin Study at my own tempo. I feel quite sure that nothing has more closely approached hand-playing. MORIZ ROSENTHAL.

I am astonished at the possibilities of the Pianola and the inventor commands my most profound admiration in bringing out an instrument whose playing has the characteristics of the work of the human fingers. V. DE PACHMANN.

Hearing the instrument lately for the first time I was in the highest degree astonished and enchanted with the artistic results a musical player can produce with it. ERNST VON DOHNANYI.

I have derived much pleasure from playing upon and listening to your Pianola, which I consider a very remarkable invention. HAROLD BAUER.

The Pianola offers facilities for expression that will enable an intelligent player to give a very close imitation of hand-playing. It is my opinion that in all essentials of artistic piano-playing the Pianola is the best instrument of this type to produce the piano music. JOSEF HOFMANN.

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MASSEY HALL
WEDNESDAY, Mar. 5
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Under the auspices of the

ROYAL GRENADIERS

the military drama

"PAARDEBURG"

Produced under direction of Mr. H. N. Shaw.

Special military effects showing

The Departure For Africa.

Bivouac.

The Capture of the Boer Flag.

PRICES—\$1.00, 75c., 50c., and 25c.

Box plan open March 4 at the Princess.

"Two minutes after he had appeared on the stage a broad smile crept over the faces of his audience. It stayed there all the evening."—N. Y. Herald.

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GEORGE GROSSMITH

in a humorous musical recital.

MASSEY HALL | Monday, March 3

Reserved Seats \$1.00, 75c., 50c.

"It was laugh, laugh, laugh."—Boston "Post."

church to the train, and went to New York for their honeymoon. They will reside at 262 College street on their return. Mrs. Morrison has a great many

PRINCESS THEATER

Monday Night and During the Entire Week WITH MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

WM. A. BRADY'S Production of the Delightful Play By CLYDE FITCH

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Evg. Prices, 25c. to \$1. Mat. Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.

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LECTURE BY

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FRANK LINCOLN

O'BRIEN & HAVEL

JENNIE EDDY TRIO

RAUSCHLE

WILL M. CRESSY and

BLANCHE DAYNE

ASSOCIATION HALL

Saturday Evening, March 1st.

A LECTURE BY

H. Gaylor Wilshire

of New York. "Shall Canada be Sold to J. Pierpont Morgan?" Admission 25c. ladies free.

His Worship Mayor Howland will take the chair.

NOTE—Wilshire's Magazine, formerly of New York, was suppressed by the U. S. Post-office because it "Advertised Ideas." It is now published in Toronto. For sale at all news stands.

Fairweather's

Alteration Sale

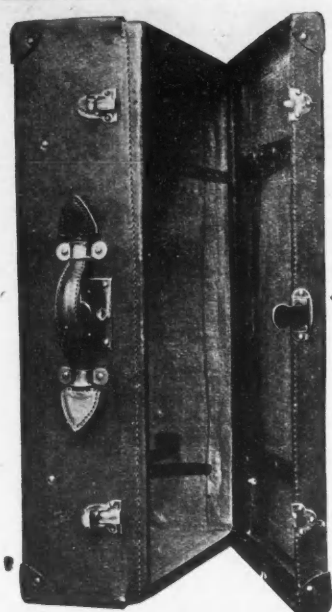
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45.00 to 75.00

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- \$7.50** our No. 705 Solid Leather, Linen Lined, with shirt case, steel frame, brass lock and catches. 24 inch size.
- \$9.00** our Olive, Russet or Brown Solid Leather Case, No. 712, Linen Lined, with shirt pocket, sewed frames, brass lock bolts, 24 inch.
- \$12.00** our No. 715, same finish as No. 712, one inch deeper, Leather Lined, with shirt pocket.

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PIANO ARE ONE AND INDISSOLUBLE

Wherever Paderewski plays, whether it be in Great Britain, Russia, Germany, Italy, Austria, or America, he plays the Steinway.

He will play the Steinway in his coming Recital at Massey Music Hall on March 5th, his sole appearance in Canada.

A Fine Assortment of the Steinway
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LIMITED

15 KING STREET EAST
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Social and Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie of Benvenuto, the Misses Mackenzie, and Mr. Joe Mackenzie are leaving next week for England. Mr. and Mrs. Scott Griffin will join them in London, and the party will enjoy the festivities of the coronation. Mrs. Mackenzie returned this week from a short visit to her relatives in Kirkfield.

Mrs. Alan Sullivan has been expected for some time on a visit to her people, but one thing and another has interfered to prevent her coming. This week it was announced that she would be here on Tuesday, but she and Mr. Sullivan only arrived on Thursday. Mrs. Haas, her sister, who is entertaining Mrs. Will Hees of Detroit (formerly Miss Cora Reid), gave an afternoon progressive yesterday in honor of her sister and sister-in-law, and Mrs. Hees has sent out cards for a tea next Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Edmund E. King's little daughters, Marguerite, Edna and Aileen, entertained their little friends to the number of about 80 in the parlors of St. George's Hall on Monday afternoon last. The children enjoyed themselves with progressive games and other amusements until Mr. Simpson, the ventriloquist, arrived, when he entertained them for an hour. After refreshments the party broke up about 7 o'clock. Among those present were: Misses Beryl Barnes, Jessie Peuchen, Helen Stevenson, Aileen Mason, Bessie Larkin, Lois Cox, Lorna Ham, Lilah Fairbairn, Vera Rundall, Edna Cromarty, Beatrice Kent, Carrie Kent, George Watts, Grace George Jean George, Mabel Russell, Erminie Hurst, Bessie Caldwell, Bessie Nicholls, Louise Benjamin, Ethel Ames, Helen Dymond, Bessie Lamb, Marjorie and Naomi Horrocks, Gladys Abbott, Irene Brown, Marjorie Brown, Barbara Lugsdin, Essie and Mabel Chalcraft, Beryl and Beatrice Dinnis, Eleanor and Lizzie Deacon, Edna, Gladys and Bob Eastwood, Leonore Ivey, Fredricka Ismond, Bertha and Florence Kelly, Maisie Lennox, Marion Martin, Lorna McKendrick, Lizzie McCarroll, Helen Mortimer, Helen O'Meara, Lillian Oliver, Doris Piper, Edna and Ruth Park, Dorothy Pearson, Lolly Park, Jess'e and Melba Ramsay, Gladys Stone, Josephine Williams, Ethel and Mabel Watson, Masters Norman Wheller, Wilford Watson, Norman and Harold Allen, James Deacon, Fred Kelly, Gordon McKendrick, George Orr, Allan Peuchen, Bruce Thompson, Harold Meek.

Next week all the smart world will be wending its way to Massey Music Hall. On Monday evening comes George Grosmith. After one's sense of humor has been assassinated by the cheerful boogie known as comic opera; mutilated by the horseplay of extravaganza, garrobed by the gags and vulgarity of burlesque, Grosmith's charming humor is a delightful change. On Wednesday evening the monarch of the piano, Paderewski, will attract the most notable audience of the season.

Plunket Greene, whose singing is always such a delight to the hearts of Toronto people, sailed on Thursday for America. He will be heard in Toronto on March 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert James Copeland are now settled in their new home, "Crown Mount," No. 6 Walmer Road, where Mrs. Copeland will receive the third and fourth Fridays of each month.

Mrs. Archibald M. Huestis has returned from a visit to Montreal, and will receive on the first Monday as usual.

Mr. George M. Meagher, the world's champion figure skater, who gave such a successful exhibition at the Skating Club's Carnival last week, left for Ottawa on Wednesday.

Miss Hall of Paris, Ont., is visiting Mrs. Alexander Sinclair, 664 Euclid avenue.

Mrs. R. T. Macdonald (nee Roddy) will hold her post-nuptial receptions at 111 Howland avenue on Thursday and Friday afternoons and Friday evening, March 6th and 7th.

Miss Louie Janz returned on Tuesday from a visit of several weeks with friends in New York.

A correspondent writes: To-night some of the men friends of Mr. Frederic T. Holliday are uniting to give him a send-off prior to his departure to Chihuahua, Mexico, for which place he is leaving on Monday next. Mr. Holliday has been offered a position with an American Mining Syndicate there, and will in all probability remain in Mexico. His many Toronto friends are sorry to lose him, but their best wishes for his success accompany him.

Mr. H. R. Tilley of the Confederation Life Association is receiving many congratulations upon his appointment as Manager of the Association for the West Indies. A banquet in his honor was given by his associates on the office staff, when he was also presented with a handsome diamond scarf-pin by the President and Managing Director. Mr. Tilley sails from New York immediately for his new post, and his Toronto friends will expect to hear from time to time of the continuation of his past successful career.

"Shall Canada be sold to J. Pierpont Morgan?" is the striking title of a lecture to be delivered by Mr. H. Gaylor Wilshire of New York at Association Hall this (Saturday) evening. Mayor Howland will preside. Admission 25 cents. Ladies free.

Miss Florence E. Segsworth will be at Home to friends every Friday at her studio, Room 56, Canada Permanent building, Toronto street.

New Sayings of Twain.

Mark Twain has added two new maxims to the world's already valuable collection. They are as follows: "We ought never to do wrong when people are looking," and "No real gentleman will tell the naked truth in the presence of ladies."

Ye Old Firm of Heintzman & Co., Toronto.

Pianos by Mail

THE OPPORTUNITIES OF THIS GREAT PIANO HOUSE BROUGHT TO THE DOORS OF THE MOST DISTANT CUSTOMERS.



FOR FIFTY YEARS we have been sending pianos into all sections of the Dominion, until the name of this house has become a household word in every corner of our beautiful Canada. Our carefully organized mail order plans have done much to extend trade in this manner. The customer deals direct with the house and is given all the advantages of inside prices.

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We offer our mail order customers for immediate selling a beautiful Heintzman & Co. Upright Piano, 4 feet 6 inches high, in handsome mahogany case, beautifully carved; upper panel and trusses in colonial design; 3 octaves; 3 pedals and complete with the celebrated Heintzman & Co. double repeating action. This piano is not absolutely new, but so nearly new that it is hardly any stretch of language to call it new. The original price was \$375. We make it special to mail order customers at \$295; \$15 cash down and \$8 a month.

If as far as you can judge by description this piano will not exactly meet your case, then write us, for out of our large stocks we are sure to have something that will please. Terms of payment in all cases are so easy that this cannot stand a barrier in the way. We give free with each piano a handsome stool and scarf, and pay freight to any station in Ontario, with special arrangements to more distant points in Canada.

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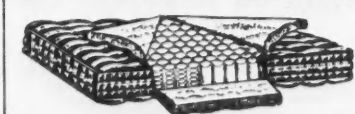
115-117 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

A Prosperous Assurance Company.

On Page 9 of this issue appears the Annual Report of the Western Assurance Company, from which it will be seen that this well-known company continues on a sound financial basis. In spite of the fact that out of the year's receipts provision had to be made for some very heavy losses, the revenue account shows a profit balance of \$189,048, out of which sum the Company was able to pay two half-yearly dividends at the rate of 8 per cent. and 6 per cent. per annum respectively.

The President, the Hon. George A. Cox, in moving the adoption of the report, referred to the increasing number of large fires, which, he said, were thought by some to be largely due to the extensive use of electricity for light and power, and against which he declared fire underwriters had not yet been able to secure adequate protection by higher rates of insurance. He also referred to the progress of the branch of the Company opened in London two years ago, and assured the Directors that their interests there were in the hands of capable men.

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T. P. COFFEY, Manager.

The Cradle, Altar and the Tomb.

Births.

McKay—Feb. 21, Windsor, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. McKay, a son.
Kent—February 21st, Toronto, Mrs. William G. Kent, a son.
Adams—Feb. 25th, Toronto, Mrs. W. C. Adams, a daughter.
Gallagher—Feb. 25th, Ottawa, Mrs. T. L. Gallagher, a daughter.
McLean—Feb. 24th, Sarnia, Mrs. W. D. McLean, a daughter.
Helliwell—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, Mrs. C. W. Helliwell, a son.
Bull—Feb. 22nd, Toronto, Mrs. B. E. Bull, a daughter.
Gibbs—Feb. 17th, Columbus, O., Mrs. H. M. Gibbs, a son.
Kilkenny—Feb. 22nd, Unionville, Ont., Mrs. C. R. Kilkenny, a son.
MacLachlan—Feb. 17th, Chatham, Mrs. D. MacLachlan, a son.
Hammond—Feb. 19th, Toronto, Mrs. E. W. Hammond, a son.
MacLaren—Feb. 19th, Barrie, Mrs. D. H. MacLaren, a son.
Johnston—Feb. 18th, Toronto, Mrs. W. R. Johnston, a daughter.
Blomfield—Feb. 20th, Hamilton, Mrs. F. C. Blomfield, a son.

Marriages.

Graham—Higgins—Feb. 19th, Toronto, Wm. Graham to Ruth Higgins.
Armstrong—Laurent—Feb. 20th, Toronto, E. Armstrong to Marie Laurent.
Anderson—Sweet—Toronto, Charles F. Anderson to Emily May Sweet.
Miller—Scott—Feb. 25th, Toronto, Thomas Miller to Anna Winifred Mary Scott.

Deaths.

Alkenhead—Feb. 20th, Toronto, Elizabeth Alkenhead, in her 79th year.
Dyke—Feb. 26th, Toronto, Jane Allertona Dyke, in her 84th year.
Mole—Feb. 26th, Toronto, Edith Evelyn Mole.
Wadsworth—Feb. 27th, Toronto, Jane Nimmo Wadsworth.
Bond—Feb. 25th, Oshawa, Mary E. (Minnie) Bond, aged 29 years.
Reed—Feb. 25th, Toronto, Julia Marshall Reed.

Executors and Trustees Under Wills.

Paxton—Feb. 22nd, Tucson, Ariz., Thomas Herbert Paxton, aged 22 years.
Butler—Feb. 25th, Toronto, Catherine Butler, in her 90th year.
Chalmers—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, John Chalmers, in his 32nd year.
Haldane—At Windsor, Ont., John F. Haldane, in his 57th year.
Leeming—Feb. 23rd, Hamilton, Charles Gordon Leeming, aged 9 years.
Rosar—Feb. 24th, Toronto, Peter J. Rosar, aged 23 years.
Wall—Feb. 24th, Toronto, Patrick Wall, aged 38 years.
Beatty—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, George C. Beatty, in his 24th year.
Taylor—Feb. 17th, Montrose, Colo., John Taylor, formerly of Dunnville, aged 33 years.
Bartlett—Feb. 18th, Windsor, Wm. Bartlett, in his 86th year.
Chowill—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, Wm. Chowill, in his 33rd year.
Cooke—Feb. 23rd, Ingersoll, John W. Cooke.
MacDonald—Feb. 19th, Gananoque, Wm. Stone MacDonald, in his 90th year.
McMullen—Feb. 21st, Dawson City, Thos. McMullen, aged 34 years.
Mingay—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, Edward Groom Mingay, in his 40th year.
Selby—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, Harriet Richardson Selby, in her 70th year.
Barton—Feb. 23rd, Toronto, Marlan L. Barton, in her 4th year.
Godbolt—Feb. 22nd, Toronto, George Godbolt, in his 33rd year.
Snow—Feb. 22nd, Toronto, Richard Snow, in his 76th year.
Pask—Feb. 22nd, Toronto, Mary J. Pask, in her 66th year.
Armstrong—Feb. 21st, Toronto, William Armstrong, aged 61 years.
Copeland—Feb. 19th, Smithville, George MacMorran, in his 74th year.
MacMorran—Feb. 21st, Toronto, Margaret Gibb MacMorran, in her 88th year.
McKittick—At Toronto, Mrs. Jean McKittick.

Muntz—At Olds, Alberta, Herbert Adolphe Muntz, in his 43rd year.
Scott—Feb. 21st, Toronto, John Scott, S.S.C., aged 82 years.
Sheppard—Feb. 21st, Toronto, Maxfield Sheppard, in his 82nd year.
James Imlach, aged 81 years.
McCulloch—Feb. 20th, Newmarket, Rev. George McCulloch, aged 43 years.
Bucke—Feb. 19th, London, Ont., Richard Maurice Bucke, M.D.C.M., in his 65th year.
Weber—Feb. 3rd, Markham, Bertha Rhea Shand, in her 6th year.
Wilson—Feb. 21st, Milton, Charles Wilson.
Shand—Feb. 21st, Toronto, Isabella Duff Irwin—Feb. 21st, Toronto, Mina Irwin.

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Superfluous Hair, Moles, Birth Marks, and all facial blemishes permanently removed. Freshness, beauty and contour restored to face and form. A perfect system of hand culture. We have the best facilities for our work, and every consideration for patients. Room 29, Old Fellows Building, corner Yonge and College. Telephone, 2022 N.

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